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Owari no Seraph LN Vol 6 Colour Pages (English)

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# 終わりのセラフ

Seraph of the end

— 瀬グレン、16歳の破滅 —

6



講談社ラノベ文庫

# Owari no Seraph - Ichinose Guren, 16-sai no Catastrophe - Volume 06

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# Prologue

## Ons Light Novel 6 Prologue

Title: The Encounter with a Fairy

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

---

He suddenly remembered.

The things which happened when he first met her.

A summer night.

It happened after Guren finished his daily training. He went to the river bed near his house to cool his injured body down.

“.....Are you Guren?”

“Who?”

He turned around, a beautiful girl with ashen hair was standing there.

Probably around the same age.

A five or six year old girl.

However, he had never seen this face before. The surrounding land

belonged to the Ichinose House, there should be no one he did not recognise in the vicinity.

The young girl looked at Guren's naked upper body and narrowed her eyes.

“Rather serious wounds. Are you being bullied?”

He replied.

“No, I was not being bullied.”

“Then why did you suffer such serious injuries?”

“It was because of training.”

“Training?”

“Yeah.”

“What kind of training?”

He directed his gaze at the wooden sword which was stabbed into the pebbles of the river bed.

Looking at the wooden sword, she said.

“Eh. Then Guren must be strong.”

She called Guren again. In other words, she knows who I am.

He asked.

“Oi, where are you from?”

“I wonder where. If I say that I am the fairy of this forest, what are



you going to do?”

She gave a mischievous smile.

“This is not a forest, it’s a mountain.”

“Then the fairy of a mountain.”

“Then what business does fairy ojou-san have with me?”

“If you are being bullied, I can help you~”

“I already said that I am not being bullied.”

He got up from the river and dried his body with a towel. The young girl approached and was about to touch his injuries when,

“Oi.”

he said as he stepped back.

She laughed again.

“Guren is so shy.”

“I just don’t want to be touched by someone whose name I don’t even know.”

“Then I can touch if I tell you my name?”

“No.”

“Ah Haha.”

She said as she laughed.



The moonlight that day was especially ethereal and luminous, illuminating her cuteness. As he was being captivated by her smile, she spoke her name.

“I’m Mahiru.”

“Mahiru?”

“Yeah.”

“Is it like that the Mahiru which means having lunch?” [note: Mahiru means noon.]

“Yeah yeah. The Mahiru which means having lunch. Nice name right?”

Even though he did not know if that was considered a nice name, he felt that it was rather apt for a girl like her who smiled so brightly.

“Well then, where is Mahiru from?”

Perhaps, she was the child of a <Mikado no Tsuki> follower.

Because even among those subservient to the Ichinose House, only those who were completely loyal and prominent could enter this area.

“If you come to such a place at night, your parents will scold you.”

He said.

It was already past 1am. People from <Mikado no Tsuki> would not be allowed to approach Guren at such a late hour.

Despite so, Mahiru smiled.

“I have no parents.”

That was impossible.

A wild child without parents would not have been able to enter this area.

However, who exactly was she?

Guren looked at her with caution, she laughed again.

“That’s why I said. I am the fairy of this forest.”

“Stop joking. Who exactly are you?”

“If you want me to tell you. Come here at this time to bath again tomorrow. Then you will be able to see me again.”

She said this.

Before disappearing amidst the depth of the forest. He lost sight of her easily.

The first time they met, she was a fairy.

A few months since then.

She would appear everyday.

Mahiru choose to appear in front of him whenever the adults were not present and talked about a lot things with him.

“Hey Guren.”

“Hmm?”

“Which color does Guren like?”

“Even if you ask me such a question-”

“Hey Guren.”

“What?”

“Have you ever despised training?”

“Not really. After all, everyone laid their expectations on me.”

“Hey Guren.”

“Hmm?”

“Has Guren been in a relationship before? Do you have a girl you like or something like this?”

“About this.....”

“Hey Guren.”

“.....”

“Hey hey Guren.”

“What is it about? Mahiru?”

“What kind of boy do you want to grow up to be?”

“In the future?”

“Yeah.”

“Well, I definitely want to become strong.”

“What happens if you become strong?”

“Eh? Hmm, what will happen? I can do everything if I am strong.”

“Everything?! If so, then if I ask you to bring some cake here, can you do it?”

“This, probably, I can’t do it.”

“You can’t do anything right?”

Mahiru laughed as she said that.

Seeing Mahiru’s smile, he laughed too.

He saw her everyday for a few months. It felt as if his meeting with her was the focus of his day.

Regardless of whether he could see Mahiru, the harshness of this daily trainings would not change. There was almost no time to rest as he studied swordsmanship and sorcery. The trainings to become the next Head of the Ichinose House also continued as normal.

Expectations were laid on him.

He was being seen as having talent at swordsmanship and sorcery.  
The Ichinose House never had such a talented child before.  
His father seemed to be rather happy with this too.  
So he was taught to become stronger.

He, himself, also wanted to live up to these expectations, thinking that everything could be solved once he became strong.

Everything could be solved once he became strong.

“Hey, what does Mahiru want to become in the future?”

“Me?”

“Yeah. Because it has always been Mahiru asking me questions.”

“Me-. Well-. Firstly, I want to become cute bride.”

Guren thought that she was already cute enough, but he did not voice it out.

‘And I want to have cake everyday.’

“Everyday?”

“Yeah.”

“Do you like cake this much?”

“Does Guren hate it?”

“Hmm? Ah-, I have never had cake before.”

“Ehhhhhhh, you have never had cake before?”

“Yeah.”

“Then let’s have it next time. Remember to prepare it, Guren.”

“Eh, I am supposed to prepare it?”

“Eh, you want a girl to prepare it?”

“.....But about that, I, have no money, so I couldn’t buy it.”

Hearing that, Mahiru looked at him and smiled gently.

“Well then let’s make a cake out of sand.”

Guren apologised.

“Sorry.”

“Why apologise?”

“Because I couldn’t buy a cake.”

“Alright alright, it’s okay. Even if I don’t get to have cake, I’m happy as long as I play with Guren everyday.”

“.....”

“Furthermore, Guren will definitely become strong one day and get a cake for me right?”

Even though Guren didn't think that he could create a cake by just being strong, he

“Yeah.”

He still replied this way.

If he became strong, he would probably have money to buy cake. Probably.

Afterwards, Mahiru laughed happily.

“Then I'll wait until Guren becomes strong.”

“It'll take a rather long time. Currently, I don't even have pocket money.”

“That's okay. But you must let me become a cute bride.”

“Eh?”

“Guren's cute bride. I want to be someone like this in the future.”

As she said this, she was truly so beautiful as if she was shining.

The next day.

Guren asked his father.

“About that, father, can I have your attention for a while?”

“What happened? You seem quite formal.”

“Can I have some pocket money.”

“Pocket money? Why? Is there something you want to buy?”



“Yeah.”

“What’s that?”

“Well.....cake.”

“Cake? I can’t allow that. Your diet needs to be controlled now. It will hinder you from becoming stronger.”

“Ah, but, I am not the one eating it.”

Hearing these words, a gentle smile appeared on his father’s face.

“Ah, you are not eating it?”

“Yeah.”

“Then I’ll allow it. How much do you need?”

“No idea. I have never had cake before.”

“Really?”

“Yeah.”

“Then I’ll give you a thousand yen. You can get two of it.”

“.....”

“There is a need to buy two right? The other one for a certain person

you go out to meet every night.”

“.....”

“By the way, which House is that child from? Yukimi? Or is it Hanayori? Even though I find this a little early, but to be popular is a good thing. Either way, there is a need for you to marry one day.”

Father called a subordinate over and gave Guren a thousand yen.

During this entire time, Guren, who didn't know why he was embarrassed, was totally silent.

He could still remember Father being rather pleased.

Father was always like this. Happily watching him grow.

Guren liked a father like that. Powerful, gentle, being respected by followers. He looked up to such an existence.

Afterwards, he went to buy cake. With one thousand yen, he could buy cake even if he had yet become strong. As there was a variety of cakes, he did not know which one to buy. So he asked the shop assistant, “Which cake, when given to a girl, will make her happy?” and bought the strawberry shortcake and the chocolate cake.

It was only when he was asked how long he was going to store it then he remembered that he, like any other day, could only see her very early in the morning.

So he stored the cake in the refrigerator.

Tonight, along the river bed, he would have cake with the cute forest fairy.

However, before it was night time, an unknown group invaded the Ichinose House. Apparently, they were from <Mikado no Oni>, a religious organization way bigger than the one ran by the Ichinose House. Afterwards, it was said that a person from the Hiragi House, under which <Mikado no Oni> operated, was missing.

The name of the missing person was Mahiru Hiragi.

For the first time ever, Guren witnessed the panic-stricken faces of the Ichinose House and the strong masters of <Mikado no Tsuki>, the ones who trained him.

Father seemed to be rather scared.

He lowered his head numerous times.

When asked about what happened, he was told, for the first time, the relationship between the Hiragi House and the Ichinose house and the relationship between <Mikado no Oni> and <Mikado no Tsuki>.

The oppressive difference in the strength. It was an existence the Ichinose House could not disobey. Such veracious yet hopeless words.

And Mahiru—

She was a member of the Hiragi House.

That night.

Guren brought the cake and went to the river bed.

The forest fairy appeared.

She was as happy as before. Seeing the things he held in his hands, she smiled gently,

“.....You bought the cake.”

He nodded. She laughed again.

“Is it because you think that that might make me happy?”

“.....”

“Guren.”

“Hmm?”

“I love most.”

“You love the cake?”

“I love Guren.”

“....”

Whenever he was with her, his heartbeat would speed up abnormally and he would find it hard to speak.

Mahiru leaned over and said.

“What kind of cake-?”

“Chocolate and shortcake.”

“I like both a lot! Hey Guren, let’s split them into half.”

“No need, if you like it so much, Mahiru can have both.”

However, she shook her head.

“I want to split it into half. Hey hey, where’s the small knife?”

‘Ah.....’

“Then let’s eat with our hands!”

As she said that, she took the shortcake and started to eat.

“Delicious!”

She looked happy as she said that. Guren started to become happy just by watching her face. After that, she took a small bite out of the strawberry. Her lips touched the strawberry and was left with her bite mark. Subsequently,

“Hey Guren.”

“What?”

“Here, strawberry.”

She held the half-eaten strawberry near Guren’s mouth.



“I’ll feed you. Open your mouth.”

“.....”

Just then, Guren spoke.

“Hey Mahiru.”

“Eh?”

“Today I heard that you are not the forest fairy.”

“So I am indeed the mountain fairy?”

“I heard about the things between the Hiragi House and the Ichinose House.”

“.....”

Mahiru’s hands stopped moving.

Red juice dripped from the half eaten strawberry.

“Then?”

“Then.....”

“You don’t like me now?”

Guren shook his head. There was no reason to dislike her.

But from what his father said, there was bloody conflict between the Ichinose House and the Hiragi House that had persisted for a few hundred years.

The two were totally incompatible.

That was also because the opponent was way stronger than them. They were so strong that the Ichinose House could not complain no



matter how much humiliation they received.

He recalled his father's pallid face. The father, he once assumed to be very strong, became so battered and sorry.

But that also meant that he and Mahiru—

She interrupted.

“Guren will become stronger and get me right?”

When it was earlier, he used to feel that this was possible.

He used to feel that he could get everything as long as he was strong.

He used to feel that he could get everything once he became strong.

He used to feel that any dream could be achieved once he worked hard.

He had talent.

People had expectations of him.

He used to think that he definitely could achieve everything.

However, his world morphed dramatically within a day.

“Hey Guren.”

“....”

“Hey, Guren.”

Hearing that he said.

“Hey, Mahiru.”

“You finally responded to me.”

“You.....no, you who’s from the Hiragi House, why are you here?”

“Must there be a reason for our encounter?”

“For me, there is no need. But you must be thinking about something. You approached knowing my identity. You knew my name from the start. You know about the Ichinose and the Hiragi House. You know that the Ichinose House and the Hiragi House are the branch house and main house respectively.”

“Yeah.”

“Then, why approach me?”

“I....”

She was about to answer when they sensed someone nearby. A group of men donning a different uniform were walking towards them. They were not the people of <Mikado no Tsuki>.

“Oi brat.”

One of the men said.

The man called Guren a brat on Ichinose soil. It should not be allowed.

Father stood behind the man.

Father did not object.

The man was about to brag Guren by the collar. His movements were

slow. If he grabbed his arm, he could probably fracture him. As he pondered his movements, his pupils dilated immediately.

However, father— Sakae Ichinose said.

“Guren.”

Caution was evident in his voice.

He was being ordered to stop. Thus, he halted his movements.

His collar was being grabbed by the man. A young body was light. He was being lifted easily and his neck hurt. However, instead of pain, he felt angry at this sudden unfairness.

“Oi brat. There was news that you had some secret meetings with some person. Who is that person?”

Guren did not know whether he should answer the question.

He did not sense Mahiru’s presence. Perhaps, she had already escaped. For Mahiru, it would rather terrible for her if their meetings here were exposed. If he wanted to protect her, then he could not say her name.

But at that moment, father said.

“Guren, tell the truth.”

He glanced at father who looked extremely lethargic, not knowing which choice to make.

The man raised his fist. His movement was slow too. Even now, he could fracture this arm that was holding him, gorge his eyes out and kill him.

And father was even stronger.

Despite this, father did not move.

Perhaps it was because even if they killed these men, they would be helpless if the main army of the Hiragi House arrived. No matter how strong a body. No matter how skilled they were at swords. None of it would matter.

“Irritating brat. Answer me!”

He shouted.

“Who did you meet here?”

He did not know how to answer this question.

He did not know the correct answer.

He had no idea no matter what.

So he chose the option he wanted.

“No.”

“Really?”

“It’s true.”

“I can’t guarantee you puny little life if you lie.”

“I did not lie.”

He said a lie.

Another man pulled at the man's back and said.

“There should be no reason for Mahiru-sama to come here right?”

“But according to the information we have.”

“That could be false information leaked by Mahiru-sama.”

“What a pain..... she's still a child, what exactly was Mahiru-sama thinking?”

Just then, the man let go of Guren.

Just when he thought that this was over, the man was going to kick Guren away. He could avoid it too.

But he took the blow on purpose. It landed in the middle of his stomach. He could not breathe.

“Uwah.”

He let out a moan and landed on the the ground.

The man said.

“Trash of the branch family, what an annoying sight.”

He spit at Guren who was coughing. It landed on his head.

Father still did not move. Sadness washed over his face.

In other words, this was the relationship between the Hiragi House and the Ichinose House.

The guys from the Hiragi House left.

Only father was left.

It was deep into the night. (note: LOL I nearly translated this as Shinya cos this is what his name means XD)

All that could be heard in the surroundings were the sound of water flowing and the sound of his heart beats. He could feel the pain of being kicked in the tummy,

Mahiru had already vanished.

Father said.

“Sorry, Guren.”

“Why the apology?”

“I let you see this undignified side of me.”

“Father was not undignified.”

“.....”

Guren stood up. He looked at his back, Mahiru was still not there. She disappeared completely.

Father said.

“Does it hurt where you are being kicked?”

“No.”

“You said a lie right?”

“.....”

“You were meeting up with a girl here.”

“.....”

“Is her name Mahiru Hiragi?”

“No.”

“Then who did you eat the cake with?”

“I ate it on my own.”

“If you lie, you will be killed. They won’t go easy on us.”

“.....”

“Oi Guren. Listen properly. I don’t want to lose my son over such a thing.”

Father said.

Father looked at him with sincerity.

Guren also looked at those gentle eyes.

“I did not lie.”

He told said such a lie to father.

Even till now, he did not know if that was the right choice.

Father stared at him, his pupils unmoving. There was still lethargy on his face. However, for some reason, he looked a little proud.

“Well, then that is fine. Choose what you feel is the right choice.”

He suddenly said this.

Guren lifted his head up and looked at his father’s face.



“What I think is right?”

“Yeah.”

“But, father.”

“What?”

“I don’t really understand what correct means.”

Hearing this, his father replied.

“You are right about that. I don’t quite understand too. After this, there will be a lot more things which we won’t understand.”

Father placed his palm on Guren’s head. He caressed his head gently. Guren liked the warmth of these hands. He had always liked father.

“Therefore, if you don’t understand what doing the right thing this is. Then start off by doing things which you feel is right.”

“.....”

“After that, because you are stronger than me, your answer would be closer to the right one compared to mine.”

Guren could feel this sentence piercing towards the depth of his heart.

Doing something he felt was right.

Father left too.

Guren was left standing alone at the river bed.

Even though he waited for two hours, Mahiru did not come back again that night.

A few days later.

Mahiru appeared during the afternoon break.

It was a rather broad area. The rays of light on a sunny day bathed the grass field, producing a greenish hue. A beautiful place.

Mahiru continued to laugh in that innocent and cute way.

“Hey Guren. You got a scare just now right?”

“....Is it alright for you to be at this place? If you are seen....”

“Never mind. I have already checked that there is no one here. Also, even if I am being found, Guren will become strong and protect me right?”

She said.

He gripped his wooden sword tightly. The current him, did not have the power to protect her. He did not even know how powerful he should become for him to be able to protect her.

However, she smiled. She looked at him in a cute way and laughed.

Guren asked.

“Even though you have asked this before.”

“Yeah.”

“Why do you want to come here? Why are you here now?”

She smiled gently and replied.

“I, hate being at home.”

“Hiragi House?”

“Yeah.”

“Why do you hate that?”

“Because my mum was killed.”

“.....”

“My mother was forced into a dead end by the Hiragi House before being killed. Father does not want to glance at me even once. Therefore, I wanted to do something the Hiragi House despised the most.”

“.....To come near me?”

“.....”

“To come near dregs like us, the branch house, Ichinose House. For the Hiragi House, this is the most irritating thing that would make them lose face. That’s why you came near me right?”

Mahiru stepped closer.

“Hmm. Yeah. Because talking with the child of trash Ichinose

House, must be the thing father despise most. However.....”

As she said this, Mahiru extended her arm and cupped Guren’s face. Her gaze was filled with love as she looked at Guren.

“However, things did not progress as smoothly. Because the child of the Ichinose House is too cute, I accidentally fell in love.”

Guren took her hand– but he could not speak.

Let’s say if her love for him was genuine.

Let’s say if he loved her too.

He, did not have the power to get her yet.

“Guren.”

“.....”

“Hey, Guren. I love you.”

“....”

“How about you Guren?”

“.....I.”

The conversation ended there, he could not give an answer that day.

But Mahiru did not say much too. She happily sat beside Guren.

Since then, days like this continued for some time.

She no longer appeared at night near the river bed. Instead, she switched to appearing during the afternoon break.

They had many boring and naive conversations.

They no longer talked about things in the future or how things would move from then.

However, he trained harder than before.

He needed to be stronger.

Much much stronger.

But, before he became strong enough to obtain what he wanted, the day things ended came.

It was still the same place.

It was still that grass patch.

Mahiru said.

“Hey Guren.”

“.....”

“Hey, Guren Ichinose.”

“Hmm?”

“About that.....we..”

“....”

“After we become adults.....that, we, can we marry?”

She, who ever talked about the future, said something like this. She must have known by then that times like this would come to an end soon.

“Like how we are now. Can we be together forever?”

She said. But this dream was quickly shattered.

The two of them were being separated, it had been a decade since they last saw each other.

To top it off, they were on opposing sides when they met each other again.

She was being possessed. If she was not killed, his family and subordinates would be executed

The deadline was 30 September. Before 30 September, if Mahiru was not killed, he would lose important things.

And today was—

### **Translator's comments:**

K.Shion: Mahiru you sure mature quickly.... This chapter started off with moe flowers everywhere but ended off with my heart being crushed by a meteor..... D:

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# Chapter 1

## Ons Light Novel 6 Chapter 1

Title: Humiliation and Determination

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

Warning: This chapter contains some potentially distressful scenes. Also, please prepare some tissue packs beside just in case.

---

2 October.

Guren Ichinose was being brought to the penitentiary.

The same one his father was being held in. Seeing his son enter the prison, father seemed rather lethargic.

“.....Why are you, coming here?”

Guren looked at his father— Sakae Ichinose’s face.

He did not resemble his father that much.

Gentle eyes, milky skin. A stoic personality.

Father had always been gentle with Guren as he showered him with praises.

He said Guren was like his late mother; very strong-willed.

Therefore, you will definitely become a better Head of the Ichinose House compared to me.

He longed for the father who wasn't competitive and was carefree and calm no matter what happened.

However, the present father was sapped of energy. His hair was dishevelled and he looked unsightly. His white hair was also very obvious. Dark circles adorned his eyes making him look quite a bit older than usual.

Even though Guren could not remember his father's exact age at this point in time, he was sure that father was not this old when they last met at Nagoya.

Guren asked.

“.....You were interrogated?”

Father gave a gentle smile.

“No, I lack sleep. That's all.”

“....”

“Rather than this, Guren, the things about you. Why are you here?”

“.....”

“Is it because of me? Because I dragged you down.”

“This is not father's mistake.”



“But Guren.”

“It’s alright. I was not interrogated. Still alright.”

“Really?”

“Really.”

“Then, why are you here?”

Hearing this, he frowned.

Why come here?

He was here to look at father.

He was here to meet father.

Kureto allowed.

“.....”

Before the execution, they could meet once. Hiragi-sama graciously granted that.

To have a chance to come here and meet father was hard to come by.

His hands were shaking. It seemed as if he was even a little careless, he might be swallowed by flames of fury. Because the Oni in his body was already prepared to exploit this. Therefore, he tried hard not to let his emotions swell. However, despite this,

“.....Father, I’m sorry.”

His voice was shaking despite all.

Father replied him calmly, as usual.

“What.”

“I could not.....save father.”

“Then I’ll be executed?”

“Yeah.”

“So it’s like this.”

“This is all my fault.”

But father smiled.

“This is not your fault.”

“But.”

Father interrupted his words and placed his hand on Guren’s head. Just like when he was a child, caressing his head. As he was already taller than father, he did not look up like he used to when he was a child.

He lowered his head.

“I’m sorry, father.”

He said. Father smiled again.

“Don’t cry, idiot.”

“But.”

“You have done well. I’m lucky to have a son like you, I feel happy.”  
[note: OMG IM CRYING]

“.....”

Tears streamed down incessantly; they could not be stopped no matter what. He fell silent as he thought about his shameful weakness.

Father said.

“Well then, if I died, will the other subordinates will be rescued?”

Guren nodded.

“Yeah. I negotiated.”

To top it off, Mahiru gave him an unknown <Kiju> with Asuramaru residing in it. This should be a major reaping from the war. Asuramaru had this possibility of being able to substantially increase the natural capacity of <Kiju> weapons with a slight bit of investigation.

Kureto rewarded him for this. Initially it was for the execution date of his father and subordinates to be adjourned.

However, it was overturned.

During the meeting of the higher-ups of <Mikado no Oni>, the execution of Sakae Ichinose was decided.

The members of the meeting of the higher-ups included the Head of the Hiragi House, Tenri Hiragi and his nine cadres.

These nine cadres consisted the remaining nine Heads excluding the Ichinose House.

Nii House, Sangu House, Shijin House,

Goshi House, Rikudo House, Shichikai House,

Hakke House, Kuki House, Jujo House.

[note: I cannot be sure if this is the right translation for the various houses.]

Mito's father and Goshi's father should be among them.

The decision to execute Sakae Ichinose was unanimous.

The reason was heinous.

They all agreed that by bringing back the vampire and Asuramaru, this reaping by Guren Ichinose, who swore his loyalty to Kureto Hiragi, might increase the number of followers of <Mikado no Tsuki>.

Therefore, for balance, the execution of the Head of the Ichinose House, Sakae Ichinose was decided to reinforce their position. They arrived at this conclusion.

The minutes of this meeting was heard from Goshi and Mito, so it probably was pretty accurate.

In other words, killing Sakae was an act to guard against Guren who flaunted his skills so arrogantly.

As such, Guren Ichinose, who could not even prevent the death of his father, would live up to his reputation as a loyal slave to the Hiragi House.

“Hey, father.”

Guren asked.

Father answered as he caressed his head.

“Why?”

“We, what are we living for?”

“.....”

“If this continues, we’ll remain slaves. No matter how hard we try, things will never move the way we want to them to.”

Father replied.

“Everyone wants to overturn their current situation. But it is due to the difference in skill level, things ended up this way.”

“But, thanks to the selfishness of those bastards, father is going to be killed.”

“Yeah, that’s right. If I am unhappy because of that, then, perhaps, there will be no point in living. However, do I look like I am unhappy?”

Guren looked up. Father was smiling calmly. As usual.

Looking at such a father, he frowned and said.

“Father is always smiling. I don’t understand.”

“Because I am happy. I have always felt happiness.”

“Liar.”

“Really.”

“Where’s the happiness? To have all these rotten things being thrown at us, only to be killed alas.”

Despite so, father smiled gently and patted his head.

“But you can live on. After my death, you will be the Head of the Ichinose House. If it is you, no one will protest. I feel satisfied as this.”

Father seemed to be really happy at this as he looked at Guren with no hesitation present in his eyes.

Hearing that.

“.....”

Guren felt bitter pain well up in his heart. His tears were threatening to spill over again,

“.....I, was unable to be like father.”

“You can do it.”

“But I”

Father interrupted.

“If it is you, then anything can be achieved. Therefore, continue

doing what you feel is right.”

Just then, a voice rang out from the outside.

“Oi, you guys, get out. It is time to execute Sakae Ichinose.”

This sentence did not even sound like it was the reality. However, these words would morph into reality instantly. Father was going to be executed.

The prison doors were opened. A few unknown men rushed in.

Father couldn't care less about these men as he gave Guren a tight hug.

“It's time to say our goodbyes, Guren.”

Guren replied with a soft, shaking voice.

“No.”

“This is the end. Let us smile as we part.”

“I don't want.”

“Thank you Guren. For being my son after coming into this world.”

“I don't want, this.”

However, father was being grabbed by the men and was shackled.

He could not stop all these from happening. If he tried to intervene, the execution of hundreds of his subordinates would follow next. Therefore, he had no power to stop this.

This was, farewell. They would not be able to see each other again.

“Damn, why, what exactly, should I do....”

Guren muttered as his father spoke.

“Smile, Guren. From today onwards, you will be leading <Mikado no Tsuki>!”

Father shouted.

Guren looked up.

Father was going to be taken out of the prison.

Looking at father who was being taken away, he let out something which he had never said before. Something which he should have said countless times, countless time before—

“FATHER!”

“.....”

“I, I also feel proud entering this world as father’s child!!”

Hearing this, father smiled from the bottom of his heart.

Then, he was being led out of the prison. The execution ground was outside. Father would be killed there.

Guren could not watch his father’s execution. His body was devoid of energy; he was temporarily unable to move.

He sat on the prison bed his father used to lie on, unmovingly tolerating the flow of time.

Tolerating his father’s execution.



Tolerating the various hurdles life tossed at him.

Just then, not knowing how much time had passed, someone called out to him again.

“Oi Guren.”

Looking up, Kureto Hiragi was standing outside of the prison.

Kureto looked at him and said.

“It’s already, over.”

He meant that father had already been executed. This bastard delivered this message emotionlessly.

Guren gave a thin smile and replied.

“Are you satisfied now?”

“Yeah, satisfied.”

“Then go away.”

“Yeah.”

Kureto nodded and prepared to leave. But he stopped midway and said.

“One last thing, I was pleased with what you brought back. Therefore, I opposed the execution. My father was the one who made the final decision.”

Guren looked at Kureto and said.

“Eh, so it’s like this.”

“I repaid what you brought back.”

“So you want me to thank you?”

“Yeah, that’s right.”

“.....What are you joking about?”

Hearing Guren softly complaining, Kureto looked at him with a little bit of pity.

“Well, I understand your feelings.”

He no longer wanted to reply. This bastard— being born to the Hiragi House, couldn’t possibly understand any of this.

However, Kureto continued.

“Your friends are gathering here. I’ll let them console you.”

“Ha? What was that. Are you being gentle with me? What kind of wind is blowing today?”

Kureto replied.

“From today onwards, you will be the Head of the Ichinose House. You will be called by my father. I want you to understand your position before that happens.”

“The slave of the Hiragi House?”

However, Kureto shook his head.

“No. You are my subordinate.”

Hearing that, Guren looked at Kureto.

Kureto said something about understanding his position before meeting the Head of the Hiragi House, Tenri Hiragi.

It sounded like he must prioritize Kureto’s commands first before that of Tenri Hiragi’s.

Guren continued to look at Kureto and said.

“What is this about?”

“It is what it sounds like literally.”

“You might be suspected of rebellion.”

“No. Or is it that you will discuss this in detail with someone?”

“So what if I did?”

“You will be executed too.”

Kureto said.

But this was a leak of his own weakness. His objectives were unclear. This could be a trap too.

A trap to determine if Guren, who would become the Head of the Ichinose House, had any intention of rebelling.

Therefore, Guren stared at Kureto and said.

“Kureto.”

“Hmm?”

“Just now, you said you opposed father’s execution.”

“Yeah.”

“I will thank you for this only.”

Guren said.

“Your gratitude is only natural.”

Kureto nodded and left.

Guren sat in the prison for sometime. Walking out from this prison meant facing a different world.

He would be leading <Mikado no Tsuki> and all the followers, becoming the Head of the Ichinose House.

The stress was abnormally oppressive. He could not believe that he would be able to immediately emulate his father.

Yet,

“No choice but to do it....”

As he said this, he stood up.

Because his father placed his hope on him. Because he still wanted to be praised by father. Because he wanted father to feel proud the next time they meet again. [note: OH MY TEARSS T\_\_T]

He stood up, walked out of the prison. After that, he looked buildings and took a step forward.

It had become somewhat of a congregation point outside. As if intending to surround something, people of <Mikado no Oni> were looking at the centre of the open space.

The cameras around were placed strategically, as if transmitting the whole scene to those outside.

A body laid in the centre of the open space.

Father's— Sakae Ichinose's body.

His severed head laid on the ground beside.

It looked like no one bothered to clean the corpse up. Perhaps, this was Guren's business. This would be filmed by the cameras too- the absolute power of the Hiragi House and the weakness and servility of the Ichinose House. It would be delivered to the followers.

“.....”

Suddenly, a voice rang out beside his ear.

No, perhaps it was a voice from his heart.

The Oni's voice.

The Oni in Guren's demonic weapon, <Noya>.

<Ah ah, ah ah, so powerful. Guren. Such powerful hatred. Let this go berserk. It will feel very cathartic.>

“....”

Guren did not respond. However, it seemed like Noya was very noisy.

<Even if you pretend to be calm, it is of no use Guren. A large portion of you is already melded with me. Melded by Mahiru. This hatred would not stop.>

Noya said as he gave Guren power.

Enormous power.

Enough power to allow his fury to diffuse immediately.

If this power went berserk, he could at least kill those bastards who came to watch this cruel joke unfold.

If massacre could relieve this anger, handing his body over to wrath seemed like a rather good choice.

“.....”

But Guren did not move. Not listening to Noya's bait.

Just then, the phone in his pocket started to vibrate. Fishing out his phone, an unknown number was shown on the screen.

He answered the call.

His friends' voices rang out from the other end.

It was Shinya Hiragi's voice.

[GUREN! You don't have to do such a thing. We'll clean it up. You don't move.]

Mito's voice could be heard a little further back. She sounded like

she was on the verge of tears.

[Guren, are you alright?!]

Goshi's voice was present too.

[We'll get there as soon as possible. You wait for a while!]

From the camera, those guys were watching too.

That meant that Shigure and Sayuri were watching as well.

The followers of <Mikado no Tsuki> watched the whole scene unfold.

In front of them, he could not do something unbecoming.

Therefore, Guren said.

“Shinya.”

[Just five minutes. We'll get there immediately.]

“I'm alright. There's no need to come.”

[Impossible. Guren, we are now....]

But Guren interrupted and said.

“You guys can give me a proper consolation later. Let's have a game.”

[OII!]

Guren ended the call.

And switched his phone off.

After that, he stood ramrod straight.

And looked at the centre of the open space.

Subsequently, he walked forward with mettle showing that he, from that day onwards, would be the one shouldering the Ichinose House.

His expression did not distort.

He hid his weakness.

No matter what kind of situation he had been put in, he swore to respond with calmness and stoicism just like father.

Guren approached his father's body.

Once he approached, hatred, once again, surfaced from despair, fear and melancholy. The flames of indignation reignited. The weakness and intention to run away welled up.

Despite all, he suppressed everything.

“.....It's alright, father.”

He said.

“It's alright. I'll do it. I'll become the good boy father had expected me to. Therefore, please look on.”

He muttered as he picked up father's severed head and cradled it near his chest. [note: OH MY TEARSS AGAINNN]

After that, he carried the headless body.

At that moment, he lent a bit of the Oni's power.

Noya enhanced his body's abilities.

If not for Noya, he would probably be discouraged and would not be



able to move father's body.

The onlookers who were looking at Guren were totally silent. They only swallowed at the sight. They quietly watched the Ichinose dreg who was moving his father's body.

After this, there were some things to be done right? He had no choice but to live a structured life right? Guren always felt that he saw the answer that day.

The position he was standing at and what he must protect.

And on that day, amidst this humiliation,

Guren Ichinose became the Head of the Ichinose House.

### **Translator's Comments:**

K.Shion: As I typed, the words started to become blurred. Thank god I have a keyboard cover or the my tears' gonna seep into the keyboards. The amount of tears is no joke. WTF they killed Sakae out of jealousy D:< Kureto being able to understand someone's feelings is like the Joke of the Year 2016.

On a side note: Listening to Akiko Shikata while translating this made this 10X sadder than it already is. T\_\_\_\_T

Tags: [tears](#) [so many tears](#) [feels owari no seraph owari no suffering owari no serafu owasera guren ichinose ichinose guren shinya hiragi hiiragi shinya norito goshi mito jujo kureto hiragi](#)

# Chapter 2

## Ons Light Novel 6 Chapter 2

Title: The Funeral

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

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Time flew at an amazing speed for the few days after. Father's body was allowed to be brought back to the ancestral home in Aichi for the funeral.

<Mikado no Tsuki> had the practice of natural burial. Therefore, Guren had his father's head reattached to the body before the burial in the ancestral grave.

A grand funeral took place next.

It took an entire week.

By then, everyone had received information about Guren becoming the new Head. Representatives from the prominent Houses supporting <Mikado no Tsuki> had always turned to father for greetings. But this time round, they had turned their attention to Guren.

Perhaps everyone had seen the footage of the scene at the execution

ground. Father's execution and Guren's silhouette.

Everyone saw the— allowing them to see that unbecoming sight of his, everybody promised to tirelessly contribute to the progress of <Mikado no Tsuki> by dedicating their all. It could be said that the organization was much more united.

On the other hand, under such a situation, how would <Mikado no Tsuki> progress from here? Every time he was being asked that, he would ponder hard at the question.

To have his father being killed that way and to have himself being unable to do anything, what exactly should he do?

“.....”

However, this train of thought could not last forever. As he had to receive the visitors, he did not get much sleep those few days.

“.....Ha.”

Guren left the mortuary and returned home to get a little bit of rest. Once he entered, he saw the courtyard-styled living room father liked and sat down.

The clothes he was wearing used to be what father wore too.

Whenever there was a grand ceremony, father would wear this. He never expected to be the one donning it this quickly.

He sat cross-legged in front of the coffee table and surveyed the living room with a dazed look. This garden was father's creation too.

It always felt like whenever father had nothing to settle, he would be present in this living room or garden.

Guren received beginner swordsmanship lessons from father for the first time in this garden too.

He recalled what happened in the past. Father was stringent during training, always saying,

“You have talent.”

Guren, who was being praised and felt very pleased, started obsessing over swordsmanship.

He never noticed this before. But now that he looked at it again, he felt that the garden was very beautiful.

The sun had started to set.

It should be around 5pm.

Just then, from the corners of his vision, his two attendants poked their heads out from the door.

“About that, Guren-sama.”

“Guren-sama.”

Those were Sayuri and Shigure. Lethargy washed over both their faces. They watched the execution too.

When they saw him hugging his father’s corpse, both of them bawled in melancholy. [note: ME TOO]

“We’re sorry that we could not be beside you.”

“We could not protect you, very sorry about that.”

They repeated again and again.

They probably did not rest much afterwards. After delivering the corpse back to Aichi, the two of them rushed back and forth in preparation of the funeral.

The two of them, who were supposed to be more lethargic, said.

“About that, Guren-sama. Are you tired?”

Shigure continued.

“A mattress has been prepared in the room, please have a short rest.”

Guren replied.

“You guys go rest. You guys probably had even less sleep than I did.”

“We are alright!”

“We will get a change of clothes for you immediately, Guren-sama please have a rest.”

Guren shook his head at the two of them.

“It is still early.”

“But.”

“But I’ll rest this evening. I have already greeted the people from the prominent Houses. Rather than this, could I have a cup of tea? I am thirsty.”

The two of them seemed rather happy.

“Ah, ah, I’ll have it prepared immediately.”

They left as they replied.

They two of them seemed to be searching for things to help out with. To work incessantly like this, they would probably collapse one day. *They are the people who should have a short rest. I’ll order them to have some rest after they come back,* Guren thought.

“.....”

With a dazed look, he allowed time to pass by.

Without worrying about the future, he merely looked at the garden father adored.

There was a rustling of leaves. And the whipping of water. Now that he thought about it, there were a few carps in the pond. He could still remember how proud father was when he managed to purchase a few enormous carps.

[Very outstanding right, Guren?]

How did he answer that? He said something like he was not interested. If only he could share the joy with father at that time. Now that things were gone and past, he started to regret. [note: OH MY TEARS]

Just then, a man donning a black suit and a black tie appeared in front of the pond.

It was Shinya Hiragi.

He had a big box in his hand. After scanning his surroundings, he looked at Guren.

After that,

“Yo, Guren.”

He waved with a smile.

Guren replied.

“I did not call you to come over.”

“Eh? Really?”

Shinya said as he approached. He stepped onto the corridors without permission before making a beeline for the living room.

“Also, I did not give permission for you to come in.”

But Shinya ignored his words and sat on the opposite side of Guren. He said.

“Why are you in that kimono?”

“Nothing concerning you.”

“It does not suit you at all.”

“So noisy.”

“I was lying. It suits a little I guess. Is this the ceremonial attire of the Ichinose House?”

“Whatever. Why are you here?”

Hearing that, Shinya shrugged and said.

“You should be able to understand from this suit I am wearing~”

It was obviously a funeral attire. In other words, this bastard was here for the funeral too.

“To do something like this. Don’t you think that a Hiragi would be very warmly welcomed at the funeral of the Ichinose House?”

“I did not do it.”

“But you are a Hiragi.”

“Well, that is true.... but, it’s okay since I’m not here for the funeral.”

“Then what are you here for?”

“Eh, of course I am here to see you.”

“Ah?”

“Didn’t you say this over the phone? Something like ‘console me’. You see, I brought the game over.”



He placed the big box onto the table. The video game should be inside.

Looking at the box, the edges of Guren's lips started to rise unintentionally. In order to deny this, Guren clicked his tongue.

“Tch. I can't laze around with an idiot.”

Hearing that, Shinya smiled.

“Even though you said this, you are actually very happy~”

“No.”

“Eh? You wanted to say that to have friends at this point of time feels great?”

“I haven't said this right”

“Now that we are talking about it, is there a television here in this house? Let's connect the game to it.”

“I'm very busy now, I don't have time to play games.”

“But I purchased the a brand new video game you know?”

“Who cares?”

“Oi Guren.”

“What?”

“Everything alright?”

Shinya said as he observed Guren with worry present in his eyes.

“I’ll listen if you need to complain.”

“.....”

“It’s fine if you need to shout to destress. I will tolerate a little bit of shouting and listen to you.”

So annoying, that irritating bastard. To come all this way to Aichi with a video game and putting up such an attitude.

“Who are you?”

Shinya smiled as he replied.

“Your friend right?”

“Ha.”

“Therefore, in front of your friend, even if you cry it is alright. This is the time to cry right? To have such a rotten thing thrown at you. Come, cry out loud. Cry, cry.”

Guren frowned in irritation and said.

“You are a really noisy bastard.”

“But I heard that if you cry, the cortisol in your body will be flushed out. It helps to destress you know?”

“I have cried already. It’s okay now.”

Shinya stared at Guren.

“Aahh, really?”

“Yeah.”

“In front of who? It must be Shigure and Sayuri right? Bawling your heart out saying something like ‘This is so painful uwah.’ ?”

But Guren glanced at the garden and said.

“In front of father, I cried. Before the execution.”

“.....Ah, I see.”

“Yeah.”

Shinya looked at the garden too.

“Is this your father’s garden?”

“Yeah.”

“Very beautiful.”

“Yeah, indeed..... even though today is the first time I felt this way”

Just then, other visitors came. Goshi and Mito, who were donning a suit and a funeral attire respectively, appeared in the garden.

This should have been something that was impossible. The Ichinose House was heavily guarded; invading it would be very tough.

Of course, if they revealed themselves to be a Hiragi, Goshi, or Jujo, which were the prominent Houses of <Mikado no Oni>, they could still enter according to regular procedures.

However, Guren did not receive any reports on this.

In other words, it didn't matter if it was Shinya, Goshi or Mito; all of them took matters into their own hands and invaded his house.

Guren asked.

“You guys, what did you do to the alarms?”

Shinya, who was sitting beside, said in calm voice.

“We disabled it.”

“Don't break it. It cost quite a bit.”

“It was because those things were easy to destroy. The guards were like monkeys.”

Impossible. But these guys could use their <Kiju> weapons. They could do things which were vastly beyond the the boundaries of a human's abilities. They could avoid the CCTVs, disabling the

security network should be a piece of cake.

Furthermore, the entire of <Mikado no Oni> had started to utilise the <Kiju> weapons. Rumors also had it that the Oni poison had been injected into the unsuspecting masses on the streets.

A human experimentation with up to thousands of experimental subjects had began.

If that was the case, the security network would need to be revised to tackle non-human targets.

Mito looked around and saw Guren.

“Ah, he’s there!”

She said as she pointed at Guren.

Goshi looked at him too and approached waving his hand.

“Yo, what’s this Guren. Aren’t you brimming with vitality?”

Mito continued.

“Idiot Goshi! How can he be brimming with vitality? Guren. About that, you are alright? About that, about that.....”

These two entered with greeting as well.

Mito looked pained as she observed.

“About that.....”

“What?”

“Please don’t feel sad....”

It seemed to take a rather long time for her to say this.

Guren nodded.

“Yeah.”

He said.

Mito continued.

“About that, if there is something I can help with.”

“There’s none.”

“But.”

“Everyone’s presence suffices. Thank you.”

“Ah.....”

Mito stopped. Looking at him, she looked like she wanted to say something but refrained from doing so.

“I understand.”

She replied like this.

She sat a small distance away.

Goshi stood and looked around the living room.

“So this is where Guren grew up. It feels a rather simple.”

Shinya looked up at Goshi and said.

“But Goshi hails from a prominent House too. Isn’t your residence a vintage Japanese-styled one?”

“No, my residence has a quintessential Western design. Not only it is efficient but it also possesses strength! And I am the one holding everyone back.” [note: This sentence might sound a little funny. But the original translation really did mean something like this.]

Goshi smiled frivolously as he said.

He walked languidly on the tatami mats and crossed his arms as he looked at the wall scrolls before attempting to roll the scrolls up.

“Oi Guren.”

“Hmm?”

“Is this expensive?”

“No idea.”

“But this is a decoration of the Ichinose House, it must be expensive. I always could not wrap my mind around why this thing is so good.”

After staring at the scroll for a while,

“Ah, talking about this Guren. In order to cheer you up, I brought

you a present.”

As he said that, he took out a few magazines from the plastic bag he was carrying in his hand. What appeared was a magazine with a cover showing a woman wearing obscene clothes. Vulgar words adorned her chest and butt.

“Oi Goshi!”

Even though Mito shouted as she stood up, Goshi,

“Hey hey Mito-chan. This is for Guren. Men will regain their vitality when they see something like this during bouts of sadness.”

“Liar.”

“I did not lie. You should hand your body over to desires, just like this. If you only think about stupid things, the blues will decrease.....Mito-chan is thinking like this too right? Rather than letting Guren become sad, you want Guren to relax a little right?”

“No, about that. This is how you put it.....but just by seeing this, it won’t easily....”

“Men are like this. Such pitiful creatures. Right, Guren. It is like this right?”

“Is it really like this? Guren. Then I’ll, for this time only, allow you to indulge....and read something like this here.”



Mito was blushing for some reason. She had a mysterious look on her face.



Goshi cheerfully flipped the porn magazine open.

Shinya gave a soft smile as he looked at Goshi and Guren.

No matter what, these three were here to comfort Guren.

Friends— he was fooled around by this unfathomable word. They

even made a special trip to Aichi.

Guren replied.

“Did the Goshi House and Jujo House permit you guys to come here.”

Goshi and Mito looked at each other and did not reply.

In other words, they weren't allowed. People from the prominent families of <Mikado no Oni> would not be allowed to attend the funeral of the Ichinose House. This was not the end, the Head of the Jujo and Goshi families also agreed to the execution of Sakae Ichinose.

These guys did something forbidden and they came here.

However, Goshi smiled.

“We are on holiday in Aichi. Thus, we'll not get punished. However, because spending on hotels is too expensive, we have decided to stay over at a friend's house.”

“You guys even want to stay over?”

“Let's have some delicious food.”

“Why not you guys go back?”

Just then, Shigure and Sayuri entered and, according to the number of people present, brought snacks and tea.

Goshi waved.

“Ah, Sayuri-chan and Shigure-chan, it’s been a while.”

Sayuri and Shigure looked at Goshi and lowered their heads.

Mito continued.

“Ah, Shigure-san, if there’s anything I can help with.”

Shigure replied.

“There’s no need. It’s alright. As visitors, please enjoy.”

She placed the cups of tea on the coffee table as she said this.

“Guren-sama.”

“Hmm?”

“If there is anything, please call us.”

Goshi interrupted.

“You guys stay too-”

“However, this is against the rules.”

“Are we friends?”

“We are, the subordinates.”

Hearing this, Guren nodded.

“No, it’s okay if you guys stay here.”

Sayuri and Shigure glanced at each other before smiling happily. They sat at the corner of the room.

Goshi looked at the two.

“Wait, how is it possible for those two to be so cute, Guren. What is this? Did the Ichinose House hire their subordinates based on cuteness? What a perverted Guren.”

The two ignored Goshi’s joke.

Mito said.

“About that, this, although this won’t do as tribute....”

She handed a present over to Sayuri and Shigure.

Whenever these guys came over, the surroundings became very noisy.

Guren could feel his inner wrath, revenge, fear and such feelings decrease a little.

After that, he could feel the tightly-wound cord in him snap. He suddenly felt very sleepy. Guren had a sip of the tea in an effort to reduce the drowsiness.

“Hmm.”

He muttered.

In the end, he still felt like sleeping.

Goshi, Mito, Sayuri and Shigure had been very noisy. Goshi flipped the porn magazine open right in front of the girls, causing quite an uproar.

Amidst the commotion, Shinya lifted the box with the video game and stood up before purposely making his way to a spot beside Guren.

“Let’s have a talk Guren. I want to discuss this brand new game with you.”

He sat down and started to open the box as he muttered something else.

“So, what are you planning to do after this?”

“.....”

Guren pondered over the meaning of these words.

Was he asking how he planned to live after father’s death?

Or was it about the missing Mahiru?

The execution of the hundreds of subordinates if Mahiru was not killed had already been revoked.

It was exchanged for father’s death, the bringing back of a live vampire and an unknown <Kiju> weapon containing <Asuramaru>.

Also, after seeing how Guren remained loyal to Kureto Hiragi

despite his father's death, the followers of <Mikado no Oni> seemed to have a slightly better impression of him.

A loyal, slave.

Therefore, there should be no need to continue searching for and killing Mahiru.

Shinya should know these too.

They were no longer searching for Mahiru anymore.

There was nothing to contend against <Mikado no Oni>.

Well then, what should be the course of action from now on?

He was temporarily living the life of a slave. If there was a chance for him to break through, then the point of breakthrough was hidden in Mahiru.

Because the only one who succeeded in rebelling against <Mikado no Oni> was her.

Even until now, no one comprehended of her actions.

Teaming up with the Hyakuya Sect, single-handedly conducting experiments to weaponize the <Kiju> and allying with the vampires to step towards a place even further away.

If he wanted to break through his current situation of being powerless even against his own father's death, then there was a need to meet up with her.

“....”

Guren pondered with his arms crossed.

A personal revenge.

And peace for the numerous followers of <Mikado no Tsuki>.

Which side was more important? Mahiru bestowed upon him a cursed power. A power that could only become strong if he gave up everything.

Even though he felt like he could not accept this power, but despite so,

“....There is a need, to meet Mahiru again.”

Guren said. Shinya nodded.

“Even if you don’t go look for her, if what was written on her love letter was true, then the world might really end on Christmas.”

Indeed. Everyone here knew.

The <Owari no Seraph> plan conducted by the Hyakuya Sect.

What would that result in, no one was clear. Perhaps they might be just threatening the world without the use of weapons, but what was it for to use a destructive weapon that could destroy the entire world?

Despite so, Mahiru used to say this.

There was a need to give up being human in order to live.

Because after the end of the world, humans would not be able to survive.

“.....”

Mahiru was still leading the way far ahead of him. However, if the world would really end on Christmas that year, then was a need to catch up with her to protect his friends and followers.

Therefore, Guren said.

“To look for Mahiru. To, protect my friends.”

Shinya looked at him and nodded.

“Yeah. I’ll help you out. However, you want to play some games today right? After that, you will want to have a rest. You look really sleepy.”

“Yeah, so sleepy I want to die.”

“You want to sleep now?”

“But if I sleep now, I’ll probably wake up in the middle of the night. I’ll play games then. What game did you buy?”

Shinya took the software out of the box.

“Baseball and professional wrestling. Everyone, Guren said he wanted to play games!”

Hearing this, his friends all looked at him with joy.

Guren gave a bitter smile.

It was just a short while after his father’s death, yet he relaxed a little



with all these people around him. He was speechless at his own naivety.

That day, he did not manage to get some sleep. Instead, he played till 2am.

The wrestling game was unexpectedly interesting. The poisonous gas Mito's masked avatar threw up was very strong, making everyone claim that she was cheating. All around, everybody was pumped up amidst the commotion.

After the game, Guren placed a mattress in front of the game consoles and slept like he died.

His other friends probably wanted to have a rest too.

Spending time with these friends really allowed one to forget his wrath within seconds.

Forget the oppressive stress, the fear.

This was a really delightful thing.

Friends, could probably make one strong. After the use of the demonic weapons, this conviction became stronger.

Because if one, in the face of friends and family, did not possess that kind of conviction only a human could master, then one's heart would be controlled by the Oni instantaneously.

That was why to have Shinya and the rest coming over that day was a really great thing.

However, despite so—



He had a dream.

No, perhaps this was the world inside his heart.

In the middle of the pure white world, a petite Oni stood.

It was Noya.

Noya was smiling happily.

<However, no matter how calm you pretend to be, I can still understand the nature of your heart. Guren.>

“.....”

<There was an Oni resting in your heart way before I made my way here. That is a strong desire to not lose to anyone and to gain everything possible. When you were younger, you thought that everything was possible, didn't you? That idea, you still have it now.>

“.....”

<Normally, this dream should have already been given up. You are just like a kid, wanting to fulfil this dream. Even if it means hurting someone, you still wanted it. Desires are running berserk. Mahiru must have liked this aspect of you.>

“.....”

<I, too, like this version of you. Ahah, so pitiful. Father had been

killed. You tried hard to hide your anger. Resisting the urge to cry. Happily playing games with everyone. However, in the process of all these....you are trying to think of a way to turn the world around...>

“Shut up.”

<You are considering revenge...>

“I told you to shut up.”

<Ah haha, I like you best. Guren. I like you. If you can become an Oni, I’ll be very happy. I’ll need to thank Mahiru.>



He woke up.

Sweat pooled at his back.

In the living room, Shinya, Goshi, Mito, Shigure and Sayuri all crashed onto his mattress and slept, squashed in pile.

Glancing at the clock, it was 4am.

“.....Isn’t this, some kind of sleepover?”

He groaned and lifted his head to look at the ceiling. His throat burned with thirst.

Guren slid the door open and went out.

A beautiful moon hang high up in the sky, illuminating the garden father constructed.

Under the bright moonlight, a puny him stood.

He could not suppress this boring desire for revenge.

Under the moon, an insatiable Oni— the Oni of the moon, stared at the moonlit night sky.



The funeral lasted for two more days.

Faithful followers, who were scattered around the country and not seen regularly, all congregated at Aichi.

Guren met with every single one of them.

Everybody lamented the death of Sakae Ichinose and congratulated Guren on becoming the new Head.

*I pledge my loyalty to you.*

*I have heard many things about Guren-sama.*

*To have an outstanding successor, Sakae-sama must be very happy.*

The same greetings were heard repeatedly during the day. Suddenly, two young boys around ten years of age appeared in front of him.

One of them said.

“Oi, you are Guren Ichinose!”

All the adults nearby were shocked by how this boy addressed

Guren.

“Oi, you.”

But Guren lifted his hand to stop that adult from continuing.

“It’s alright, let him continue. After all, he came for the funeral.”

He looked back at the young boy. A boy with tea brown hair and slightly drooping eyelids.

Behind him was a boy with black hair and a calm expression.

Guren asked.

“Your name?”

Droopy-eyelids replied.

“I am Makoto. He is Shusaku.”

The boy called Shusaku,

“Makoto Narumi and Shusaku Iwasaki.”

added on.

Guren had heard these names before.

Narumi and Iwasaki.

Even though they were not part of the notable former families, they had led numerous followers for a long time. Outstanding families. From what he could remember they resided in Nagoya.

Guren nodded and said.

“So it’s like this. You look like you have something to say.”

Narumi nodded his head fervently.

“Of course. We, watched the footage of the execution!”

“.....”

The moment Narumi said it, the entire mortuary fell silent.

Because this was a forbidden topic.

There might be spies from the Hiragis present. This was a dangerous topic. Perhaps, this Narumi, was a spy sent by the Hiragis to ascertain Guren’s attitude.

However, Guren asked.

“Then?”

“What then. I want to know your opinions after being forced to tolerate all these.”

“Yeah.”

“I grew up with everyone around me saying that <Mikado no Tsuki> is the best organization ever. So, what was that about?”

“.....”

“That kind of humiliating treatment, what was that huh? I, I looked up to you a lot. Because my father said that the Ichinoses are very strong and very gentle. They can lead us the right way to a brighter

future.....but, that....”

Narumi’s eyes started to glaze over with tears. He looked like he was not ready to resign to everything. This feeling could be understood. When Guren first knew about this existence the current him would never be able to come into contact with, he had the same feeling.

Narumi continued.

“If you are going to become the Head of the Ichinose House, then tell me. Are we going to be looked down upon forever?”

“.....”

“We must continue to tolerate those things?”

“.....”

“My father did not answer me. All he could say was to tolerate this and that there is no choice and things like that. So can you answer me? Guren Ichinose. If you are going to become the Head of the Ichinose House and lead us, then you tell me, are we going to remain as dregs for the rest of our lives?”

Narumi cried.

He cried so much it seemed a little unpresentable.

He was not a spy. This was for sure. He was an extremely loyal follower. *But I betrayed everything.*

The adults were completely silent as they waited for Guren's answer. Guren spoke.

“Did you approach me just to ask about this?”

“Yeah.”

Narumi nodded. Guren replied.

“Then, let me tell you the truth. Just like how your father put it. We are dregs. Therefore, for my sake, tolerate this. This cannot be helped too.”

Tears brimmed from the boy's eyes again as despair and sadness washed over his face.

But Guren ignored this as he grabbed Narumi's collar and pulled him close.

“But this is temporary. Don't be noisy and say all these useless things. Just follow me. I will let you see what a proper future looks like.”

Narumi's eyes widened at that.

That instant, the doors of the mortuary were being hastily closed. The doors of the room Guren was in along with the rest of the followers were closed too.

Perhaps his words were considered information that must not be leaked out.



Only the prominent families were present. And his father's right-hand men. Everyone were elites who taught Guren swordsmanship and sorcery. Their movements were swift.

They would immediately ascertain the presence of spies.

Just then, a man around forty years of age, who was resting at the back, spoke. Shigure's father, Samidare Yukimi, [note: I cannot be sure if this is the correct translation of Shigure's father's name]

"Guren-sama, please conduct yourself with dignity."

"Is this way of putting it not very suitable?"

Guren asked. This time, Sayuri's father, Seishou Hanayori replied.

[note: I cannot be sure if this is the correct translation of Sayuri's father's name]

"No, we are relieved. Guren-sama, even after going to Shibuya where the Hiragis are, did not change."

These two men seemed to have grown up with Guren's father. They must have felt sadness from the depths of their hearts.

"Yeah."

Guren nodded, let Narumi go and gently pushed at his chest.

Narumi, who staggered a few steps back, looked a little alarmed.

"Then, then, will you get revenge for us?"

Revenge. Revenge. But what was revenge? What must be done to bring happiness to the followers? Even though there was a need to consider this, Guren answered.

“What did I say just now?”

“Eh.....ah. shut up, and follow you.”

“This will do.”

Narumi looked up with a little bit of happiness in his expression.

“Can, can I trust you?”

Guren shrugged.

“Trust what you want to trust.”

“I, I.....want to trust you.”

“Really. Then upgrade yourself. The enemies are strong. Become strong and help me.”

“Yeah!”

Narumi sounded truly happy as he replied. Iwasaki, who was standing behind him, patted his back and nodded.

Watching these two, Guren understood that that footage of the execution wounded everyone deeply.

What exactly were those, who continued to follow him despite all, chasing after?

Revenge?

Peace?

Or could it be both?

Then what should he do?

He started to mull over, how he should progress as the Head of the Ichinose House.



The funeral ended.

Guren planned to return to Tokyo the next day.

He, who inherited the position as the Head of the Ichinose House, was called to attend the meeting of the higher-ups of <Mikado no Oni>.

It was 1am.

The subway was out of service. There was a need to take a car to Tokyo. If he left now, it would be past 6am.

Shinya drove a mini van to pick Guren up.

“Ya, Guren. Then, let’s go back.”

Shinya said.

The windows at the back rolled down, revealing Mito and Goshi.

“Let’s go home, Guren.”

“Let’s go.”

Hearing those calls, Guren replied.

“My home is supposed to be here.”

Shinya laughed.

“Well, that is true.”

Shigure and Sayuri prepared their luggage. “Guren-sama, everything is prepared. We can set off anytime now.”

Guren nodded as he prepared to settle himself at the back of the car. However, it would be very noisy sitting with Goshi and Mito. So he sat on the seat beside the driver’s.

“So, what is this about?”

“Indeed. We even got the poker cards ready.”

Hearing Mito’s words, Guren frowned.

“Is there even anyone who plays poker late at night?”

“But this is very interesting. Apparently there’s this variant called

‘Draw the Joker’ “ [note: I am not sure what the official name for this style of playing is.]

She then proceeded to explain how to play Draw the Joker as Guren ignored her.

Shigure and Sayuri loaded the luggage onto the van. The entire squad had settled down and was ready to set off.

“Alright, let’s go! Such a chance is hard to come by, so let’s keep awake the whole night and have some nice dishes at all the service areas along the way!”

Goshi said enthusiastically. The car started to head towards Tokyo.

### **Translator’s Comments:**

K.Shion: SHINYA TO THE RESCUE ;\_; Guren stop being tsundere and just let him console you. Omg Shinya is such a good friend (he could drive at 16 omg and he even gave Guren a ride). HE NEEDS TO COME BACK SOON. And oh wow a 6-men sleepover.....

hmm. Narumi, I feel for you.

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#) [guren ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [gureshin](#) [hiiragi shinya](#) [shinya hiragi](#) [norito goshi](#) [mito jujo](#) [mito juujou](#) [sayuri](#) [hanayori](#) [yukimi](#) [shigure](#) [shigure yukimi](#) [light novel](#) [light novels](#)

# Part 1

## Ons Light Novel 6 Chapter 3 (Part 1)

Title: The Severed Hand

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

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In the depths of a quiet residential site in Shibuya, there was such a building.

A place which could be called the headquarters of <Mikado no Oni>.

This was the first time Guren was called here. Apparently, it was said that no matter what happened, there was a need to report to <Mikado no Oni> about becoming the new Head of the Ichinose House.

After the stringent security check and identity verification, he was brought to stand in front of a large, black door.

The lady who received him,

“Please wait here to be called.”

She left.

Guren nodded and waited there for the time being.

It seemed like the Head of the Hiragi House, Tenri Hiragi, who was also Kureto, Mahiru and Seishirou's father, was present in the room.

The figure of authority who ruled over the entire of <Mikado no Oni>.

Apart from him, the nine Houses which decided Guren's father's execution was said to be present too.

“.....So slow.”

No one seemed to reply him. In this empty place, 10 minutes, 20 minutes passed like this.

Was this to reinforce the difference in his status, or was he being totally forgotten? He had no idea. Just when an hour had passed—

“.....Come in.”

Someone called out.

He entered the room.

There was a round table. A few men and women around the age of forty were sitting around the table.

A total of ten people.

Probably Tenri Hiragi and the nine Heads of House. In other words, Goshi and Mito's father or mother should be present. But Guren was not sure who they were.

The man sitting at the innermost area of the round table spoke.

“Are you Sakae Ichinose's son?”

The man made one feel oppressed. A large, sturdy body, cold pupils. He was probably very strong. From the aura he emitted, it could be inferred that he as the master here.

In other words, Tenri Hiragi.

Guren nodded and lowered his head.

“Indeed. That is right.”

Tenri maintained his cold expression and said.

“Oi, what’s wrong with you?”

“What’s wrong?”

“Don’t you understand your status? Kneel down. Lower your head more. Lower it till it was enough to shatter your boring self-esteem.”

He was ordered.

Ordered to kneel.

Ordered to go into a position to show complete servility to the bastard who killed father.

Guren lifted his face, looked at Tenri and,

“This is indeed, impoliteness on my part.”

As he said that, his knees touched the ground.

“Not willing to resign?”



“.....No, how could I?”

“Impossible. You did not hide the fury in your eyes.”

“.....”

“Your father was stronger than you. Even when ordered to dance naked over there, he was all smiles.”

Guren felt his fist clench immediately. If he did not hide his wrath, then it would be like this. He had yet become as strong as father.

Tenri said.

“Well, rather than strong, I should put it as useless.”

“.....”

“But I heard that, you are, more or less, a little intelligent. It seemed like you managed to trick Seishirou once right?”

He did tell such a lie. He said something like, in order to investigate Kureto's actions, he received special orders from Tenri. Afterwards, he told Seishirou to keep it a secret. But it seemed like that stupid son's mouth was leaky.

Guren lifted his head and said.

“How can I? It was merely a joke. I didn't think that Seishirou-sama would listen to someone like me.”

Tenri nodded.

“Yeah, indeed. It was the fault of Seishirou who believed a dreg like you. The Hiragi House does not need weaklings. If it is not to my liking, it doesn’t matter if he was killed.”

“I beg you to stop joking.”

“Because of a joke like this, I can kill everyone in <Mikado no Tsuki>”

“Yes, I understand.”

“Since you understand, then why do you have such a look in your eyes.”

“My deepest apologies. Even if this is the case, I’ll continue to remain obedient.”

Tenri looked at him as if judging him.

“You, do you know the meaning of your existence?”

“.....I beg your pardon?”

“I am asking. Do you know the history of how the Hiragi and the Ichinose House parted ways?”

Of course he knew.

An Ichinose woman was in love with the second son of the Hiragi House—the first son of the Hiragi House went mad with rage over this. The moment he stampeded this couple into despair was the moment <Mikado no Tsuki>'s history began.

Since then, the constant humiliation the Ichinose House received was allowed to continue by the Hiragi House. Looking down upon the Ichinose House was already part of the education of the Hiragi House and that of <Mikado no Oni>.

Tenri said.

“Branch House trash like you only exists to be discriminated.”

“.....”

“Even though I have no intention to bring up the love story of the ancestors until now, this system seems to work very well. Followers of <Mikado no Oni> were able to reinforce their identity and unity by discriminating against you.”

“.....”

“This is, the reason for you to live. If this reason did not exist, you will be long disintegrated. You better accept your fate.”

Tenri stood up.

And approached Guren who was kneeling on the ground.

“Lower your head again.”

Hearing the command, Guren lowered his head again.

The next thing he knew, his head was being harshly stepped on.



His forehead hit the floor so fiercely the skin tore and blood started to flow from the wound.

But he did not budge.

Even if it felt like he was going to be crushed into pieces by humiliation, he did not budge.

It must be at the same place.

In the same room, father had experienced something similar.

Once every few years, father would be called to attend the meeting of the higher-ups of <Mikado no Oni>. Every time this happened,

father would smile and say, “I’ll be going for a stroll at Tokyo.” before walking out the door.

Afterwards, things like that would happen.

If that was the case, then he should be able to tolerate this too.

His head was being stomped on again. The pain could no longer be felt. Wrath was the only thing swishing around in his heart; it took all that he got to suppress that fury.

Tenri spoke.

“.....Alright. I now recognize you as the Head of the Ichinose House. For my sake, put in your best effort to maintain your subservient existence.”

His shoulder was being kicked.

Forcing his head to look up.

The blood seeping from his wound dripped into his right eye; he couldn’t open his eye. So Guren scanned the room with his left eye.

A few men were laughing at him. It seemed like this was a joyful scene.

Just then, Guren realised that Mahiru actually grew up in such a place.

Beside this father.

She used to be a human experimentation subject. A petite girl, amidst such a harsh environment. She had never received love from

anyone as she grew up. What kind of person would she become? He suddenly thought of this.

Guren recalled her face during their first encounter.

She said she was a forest fairy.

“Oi, where are you from?”

“I wonder where. If I say that I am the fairy of this forest, what are you going to do?”

“This is not a forest, it’s a mountain.”

“Then the fairy of a mountain.”

“Then what business does fairy ojou-san have with me?”

“If you are being bullied, I can help you~”

But the one who needed help, was probably her. She must be, hoping for redemption. She wanted a partner to rebel against such a fate. Even if it was the Ichinose trash.

That hope must have persisted till now. She had been hoping for redemption.

Hoping for someone to change her incurable fate.

“You can go out. Disappear.”

Tenri said as he returned to his seat.

Guren stood up and lowered his head.

“.....Well, then. I’ll take my leave.”

He retreated and left the room.

After he left the room, another of Tenri's child was waiting by the corridors.

Kureto Hiragi.

He crossed his arms and leaned against the wall.

Kureto looked at a bloodied Guren and said.

“What an unbecoming sight.”

Guren ignored him and walked on. Kureto started to follow him.

“What? Aren't you here to meet your father?”

“No, I came to see you.”

“To humiliate me?”

“Well, that can be said.”

“Then laugh.”

“Hahaha.”

A laughter that sounded dry and devoid of humor. Kureto caught up to Guren.

“You met father then?”

“.....”

“What happened?”

“At least he didn’t make me dance naked.”

“That’s because father should be in a good mood today.” [note:  
good mood = stomping people? >:( ]

It seemed like he was in a good mood. He was saved for once. Guren rubbed his right eye with his palm. The blood had stopped. Perhaps the wound had started to heal too. This was the power of the <Kiju>. A regenerative ability normal humans did not possess. Guren rubbed at the blood traces.

Kureto handed him a handkerchief.

“Use this.”

Guren ignored him.

Kureto shrugged.

The two of them fell silent as they walked past the corridors and out of the building.

Kureto’s chauffeured car was parked outside.

“You want a ride? I can bring you back.”

Guren replied.

“What kind of wind is blowing today?”



“Seeing you at your feeble moments, I thought I’ll sell you some kindness.”

But there was no need. Kureto had absolute authority. That was something Guren could not go against.

After all, this bastard was the reserve for the next Head of House. Therefore, if there was a need for Guren to help, then that was be, “..... the feeble one, isn’t that you? Kureto.”

Guren said.

For some reason, he thought of Mahiru. Thought of her who was born in the Hiragi House and was hoping for redemption.

Kureto gave a thin smile. As he settled down on the backseat of the car,

“Well, the fact that you are not killed today was good. Because you are a imperative chess piece to me.”

But, what was this trying to achieve? Guren thought as he kept silent.

Kureto had everything. The power to make everything possible was within his hands. If there was still something lacking, then that would be the power to rebel against his father.

Mahiru despised her birth.

Was Kureto the same?

Guren watched the car leave.

In the end, everyone was trying hard to achieve something.

Was there a place happier than this?

Guren looked up as he thought of this, watching the sky of Shibuya.



Guren went home all bloodied and beaten. Both Sayuri and Shigure were shocked seeing this.

“Guren-sama!”

“What happened?”

He replied.

“Nothing serious.”

Sayuri panicked.

“However, we need to get this treated quickly.”

Despite this, the wound should have already healed by now. Because of the <Kiju>, he already had inhuman regenerative abilities.

Noya was helping to heal the wound.

Therefore,

“The wound has disappeared. Let me have a bath and wash away the blood.”

Guren replied.

“I’ll have it prepared immediately.”

As she said this, Shigure prepared to get the water ready.

Guren walked past the noisy duo and into the living room.

A visitor was present.

A man in black suit– the Hyakuya Sect spy who connived with Mahiru, Saitou.

Saitou was sitting on the sofa. He gave a thin smile as he slowly turned to look at him.

“Ya, welcome back, Guren-kun.”

Guren glared at Saitou and said.

“Why are you here?”

“It shouldn’t come as a surprise? After all, under this special situation of investigating the <Kiju>, the Hyakuya Sect and <Mikado no Oni> are allies.”

“So? I am the <Mikado no Tsuki> trash. This alliance doesn’t concern me right?”

Saitou smiled.

“Not again. You brought back <Asuramaru> and the research progress managed to take another big leap forward right? The one leading at the front lines, is you.”

He might have said this, but he was, in fact, Mahiru’s partner.

And the person who passed <Asuramaru> to him was Mahiru. In other words, this guy was with the side controlling everything.

Guren placed his hand on the katana at his waist. There were things he needed to ask this guy.

Despite so, Saito was all smiles.

“Ah, talking about your subordinates, they are not here even though we have talked for some time. Did something happen?”

He said.

Guren turned around.

Sayuri and Shigure were wrapped in chains, they lost consciousness at the corridors.

They were chains Saitou had used before.

Guren was prepared to unsheathe his blade and slice towards the chains, but

“Alright, don’t move. Or I’ll kill your subordinates?”

“.....”

Guren stopped.

Saitou looked at him and smiled.

“Ahh, you stopped. Sacrificing your subordinates and attacking me should have been the right choice? Don’t you think?”

Guren turned around and glared at Saitou.

He continued to smile.

“It is because you are like that, you cannot catch up to Mahiru Hiragi. This is going against your wish for strength. There are too many things you hold dear....”

Before he could finish, Guren readied his sword. He absorbed Noya’s powers and was close to going berserk as he attacked with all his might.

He broke the chains around Sayuri and Shigure.

Guren could sense a killing aura from behind. Saitou’s chains shot towards him. If he turned around to ascertain the target, it might be too late. So he closed his eyes and felt the atmosphere.

Sensing the vibrations in the air.

There was a slight dissonance.

The image of him slicing that dissonance appeared in his mind,  
“Now, Noya!”

Guren turned around and waved his sword according to how he imagined.

7 chains shot towards him.

He sliced away all of them.

“Aiya, what’s happening, this is way too strong.”

Saitou leaped backwards to maintain some distance.

He eyed Guren’s actions with caution.

As Guren’s movements were faster than expected. He glared at Saito.

“Who say who couldn’t catch up?”

However, Saitou did not seem to mind as he smiled frivolously.

“You are the one who understands this most.”

Indeed. He still could not catch up with Mahiru.

“Who exactly, are you?”

“An assassin from the Hyakuya Sect.”

“Liar. You betrayed the Hyakuya Sect.”

Or else, the number of unexplainable things would be way too many.

For instance, the case of <Yuuichirou Amame>.

Saito was the reason why that incident leaked. Normally, such incidents would never be reported on the newscast.

It was the same when Guren went wild. He intended to excise Guren's rationality. However, what was that for?

For the Hyakuya Sect, this was simply a blunder. After all, Guren going berserk allowed <Mikado no Oni> to obtain the power of the <Kiju>, bringing them on par with the Hyakuya Sect and for them to establish an alliance. Thanks to the alliance of the two organizations, the progress of the <Kiju> increased by leaps and bounds.

Furthermore, this should be what Mahiru expected.

In other words, this bastard was controlling the world along with Mahiru.

Guren asked.

“What common ground do you share with Mahiru?”

Saitou laughed and said.

"If I say that we are lovers now, what are you going to do?"

“...”

“Ah, you are not going to get angry? Well, we are not lovers, please relax. I'll won't dare to approach such a scary girl....”

Guren interrupted him and said.

“Shut up. I don't intend to engage in a boring conversation. Answer my question.”

“If you can ask an interesting question.”

“Who is <Mikaela Shindo>?”

Hearing that, Saitou's expression changed.

“And <Yuuichirou Amane>?”

Both of whom had appeared beside Saitou.

Furthermore, these two names also appeared on the documents Mahiru provided.

The military experiment named <Seraph of the End> currently conducted by the Hyakuya Sect required human subjects.

On top of that there were many names listed.

Yuuichirou Amane. Mikaela Shindo.

Yoichi Saotome. Tomoe Saotome.

.....

.....

Who knew if everyone had some kind of connection to him. This guy definitely appeared beside those two guys.

To top it off, it could even be said that this bastard wanted Guren to see this.

What was that for?

Guren asked.

“What exactly is <Seraph of the End>?”

Saitou replied.

“What was written on the documents Mahiru ojou-san gave to it?”



It wrote that it was a sorcery weapon capable of mass destruction. It exceeded even the <Kiju> and could bring about an apocalypse.

Apart from that, she left a few more clues. Guren recalled.

Her prophetic words.

[– The first stages of destruction will visit the greedy and ugly adults. More accurately put, in the whole world, everyone above age 13 will perish.

Earth had started to rot.

Monsters roam.

Poison rained from the sky.

The Seraph of the End will blow the trumpet. The world will destruct.

The humans will not live. Weak humans are unable to live in such a world.]

Mahiru used to say this.

She used to say that the world would be destroyed this coming Christmas.

An apocalypse would make a visit.

An unknown virus would cause a global epidemic.

In other words, <Seraph of the End> –

“It is a large scale bioweapon?”

Saitou laughed at Guren’s words.

“No, it is not.”

“That, what exactly is it?”

“Punishment from the gods.”

“Ah?”

“To punish the arrogant humans, it is a punishment from the gods. But the idiotic humans wanted to utilize it instead, weaponizing it. They don’t even know there are better ways to use it.”

Guren glared at Saitou and spoke.

“You are saying that, if it is you, you have a better way of using it?”

Saitou nodded with any signs of hesitation.

“Yeah, it is indeed like this. After that, Guren Ichinose-san, won’t you become our partner?”

“.....”

“Ah, don’t worry about being eavesdropped. All of them are broken. Everyone watching this is killed too.”

“.....”

“So please be frank with your desires. Now, you are approaching the truth of this world. You can know it earlier than the Hyakuya Sect,

<Mikado no Oni> and the Hiragi House, becoming the centre of everything. You can get everything you desired. As long as you take my hand, and express your desire to be my partner.”

Saitou extended his palm.

Guren looked at his palm and said.

“.....What kind of religious bait is this?”

“Haha, would the Head of the Ichinose House, who rules over a religious organization himself, say this?”

“Also, there’s no reason for me to cooperate with you. You haven’t offered anything I want.”

Saitou shrugged.

“Once we are allies, I’ll give you the information you want. Mahiru ojou-san’s information. Information regarding <Seraph of the End>. Information to control this world.”

“The price for all this information? What do I need to offer?”

Saitou seemed to smile rather happily.

“Your soul.”

“.....”

“More accurately put, please kill the two subordinates behind you. If

you can do it, then you are my partner.”

“.....”

“There’s too many boring and cumbersome things you carry. You cannot move forward quickly like that. You cannot catch up with Mahiru ojou-san. If you want to be faster and stronger than anyone, and obtain what you want—”

“Then kill my friends?”

Saitou laughed.

“They are not your friends. The tyranny they anticipate from you is useless.”

“.....”

“They are only, obstacles. Clean it up quickly.”

“.....”

“Well, tell you the truth, if I had helped you kill them off when we were on the rooftop of the school, things would be much better. However, there should be greater growth if you killed them with your own will. Therefore, please kill them.”

Mahiru said the same thing countless times too.

You couldn’t take any action like this. You couldn’t move forward quickly.

He felt the same way too.

Protecting your friends, what can you obtain?

If one wanted to be stronger than anyone and to move forward quickly, such erroneous weakness was nothing but a roadblock. Even if he killed Shigure and Sayuri, if he did not wish to move forward from the bottom of his heart, he still could not become strong.

At least, Kureto was walking on this road.

Perhaps Tenri Hiragi was too.

And Mahiru, was as well.

To become strong, what did they sacrifice?

Then what was he thinking?

Did he really want to be strong?

Guren gripped his blade with force. In his heart, he talked to Noya.

— Noya.

<What.>

— I want power. The kind of power that can shut that guy up.

<But what that guy said is right.>

—— .....

<What's more saddening is that Guren knows it too. If you don't give up this weakness, you cannot move forward.>

——..... Despite this, I have already decided to walk down this path.

This conviction, was already decided when Shinya, Goshi, Mito, Shigure and Sayuri placed their lives on the line to save him and offered their hands to him.

He wanted to walk down this path. Maintaining this boring friendship, walk forward.

Shinya said that this was crazy. Said that in this crazy world, to scream about friends and friendship like an idiot was beyond Kureto's imagination.

But he also said that because of this, he had to take the responsibility. Take the responsibility of being the pioneer.

And now, Guren wanted to take this responsibility.

Therefore,

—— Enough, give me power. Give the present me a power that can make everything yield to me.

He could feel Noya laughing bitterly.

<I became the Oni of a wilful host.>

After that, he felt himself being granted the greatest power ever. An

unmanageable amount of curses started to circle his arms and face.

Saitou looked at Guren and said.

“Are you going to use the same tactic again?”

“.....”

“Making me yield by sheer power, forcing the information out of me?”

“Yeah.”

“If this is the case, you cannot become strong. Even if you make me yield by sheer power, you still cannot catch up with Mahiru ojousan.”

“If I don’t try how do I know?”

“I know. Also, you cannot win me.”

Guren did not feel this way.

Saitou’s chains were not that fast.

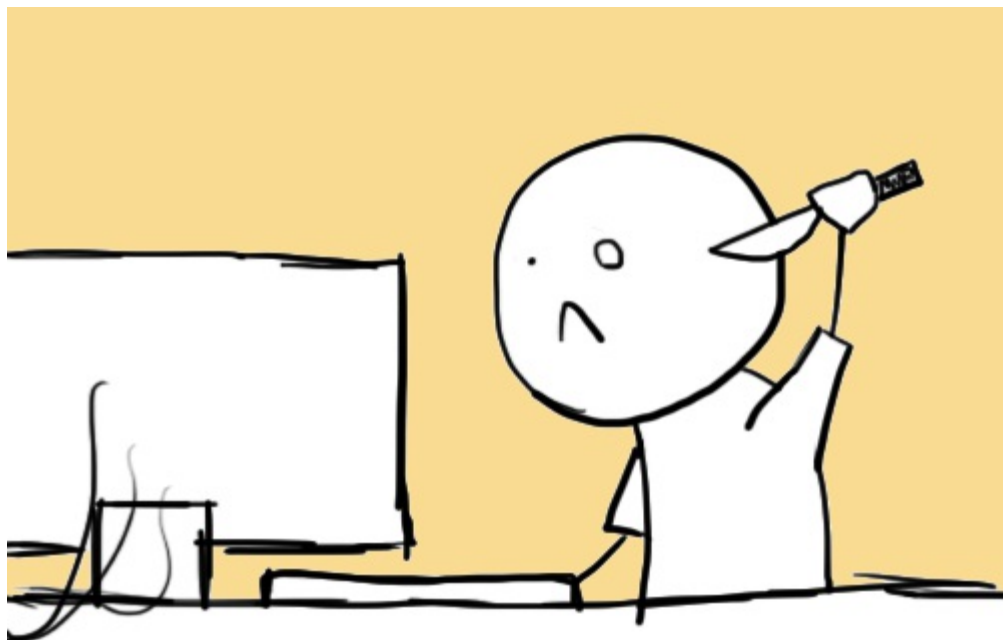
It was still that same power that could possibly pose a threat. But now, once Guren focused, he could resolve this immediately.

Saitou, whom he had fought a few times, should know this too.

-Part 1 End-

## Translator's comments:

K.Shion: This is how I feel now:



Going to cut down a douchebag.

Btw the handkerchief scene is the only scene thus far I see Kureto try being actually nice for once. REVELATION OF THE YEAR. wth...Saitou....irritating bastard. .\_.

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#) [light novel](#) [light novels](#) [guren ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [kureto hiragi](#) [kureto hiiragi](#) [hiiragi kureto](#) [mahiru hiragi](#) [tenri hiiragi](#) [shinya hiragi](#) [hiiragi shinya](#) [gureshin](#) [yukimi shigure](#) [shigure yukimi](#) [sayuri](#) [hanayori](#)



# Part 2

## Ons Light Novel 6 Chapter 3 (Part 2)

Title: The Severed Hand

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

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The <Kiju> research was progressing at an amazing pace. Among this, he often produced the best results.

Even if Saitou was equipped with the <Kiji>, he could still win— he came to such a conclusion.

“Take out your <Kiju> weapons. You have it anyway, right?”

“No. That is not good for the body.”

“Then you came empty-handed?”

“Yeah.”

“You were forgetful or careless?”

“Really? I, on the other hand, feel that I could defeat you with my bare fists. The you who cannot give up your weakness.”

“I will make you regret being so pompous!”

Guren raised his sword high.

He stepped forward.

It was so fast Saitou could not react in time. He swung the sword laterally. Saitou's lower body should be severed.

Yet,

“Hmm?”

It felt as if the cut didn't go through,

Saitou leaped with astounding speed and stood on the ceiling. He had a relaxed smile as he looked at Guren languidly.

His movements today were on a whole different level.

“Aiya, please make me regret.”

Guren attacked him.

But his blade still did not hit. It was not just this. Saitou's entire body disappeared.

The only thing he could feel was a killing aura coming his back.

“Damn!”

He turned around to attack. Saitou's neck was at the tip of his blade. Even though he felt that he could finally decapitate him this time, the blow still felt like it did not hit. Saitou backtracked and avoided him.

“Eh, you still could not hit me.”

Chains flew from Saitou's chest. 2 of them. The movements

remained slow. Guren broke the chains with his blade. Saitou disappeared again.

His movements did not even seem like it was from the same person.

Even though the sounds he made as he kicked the ceiling and the walls could be heard, his movements could not be seen at all.

Something sounded from behind him.

Guren raised his sword again towards the origin of the sound—however, Shigure was positioned where his blade was projected to cut.

“WHAT!?”

Guren used all his might to stop the blade.

But it did not stop.

“NOYA!”

Guren screamed.

Ordered the Oni to stop.

But it still did not stop.

He willed all the muscles in his body to stop the blade. Finally, he managed to change the course of the blade. Despite so, it was only a slight change—

He cut Shigure’s left arm. It was sliced off easily and was sent flying. Being in a comatose state, she did not howl in pain.

But the arm went flying.

He, sliced off his friend's arm.

Blood splattered everywhere.

Blood splattered everywhere.

His friend's blood was erupting like a fountain.

Standing in front of all this blood, a smiling Saitou stood.

“Haha, that was good. Move forward step by step. The next time, it will be the neck.”

Fury circulated in his body.

Noya devoured this fury.

He gulped down a few mouthfuls.

<Well done Guren, about that. I'll give you more power.>

The amount of power Guren was given was few times that of just now.

On the verge of going berserk.

There was a need to suppress the wrath.

However, it could not be suppressed.

“You bastard....”

After that, Saitou also hang Sayuri up with his chains. Sayuri who was behind Shigure and had lost consciousness too.

“I have 2 shields. Are you able to defeat me?”

“.....”

“Well, talking about this, even if I don’t have these shields with me, I’m still stronger. Why do you think this is the case? Why is it that I, who is not using the <Kiju>, can defeat you?”

Guren glared at Saitou and said.

“Say whatever you wanted to say.”

“Because you haven’t approached the truth. But if you become our partner, you can get the same power. Come, make your choice. Cut down the shield and come to my side. I’ll bring you to a whole new place.”

Guren did not manage to move. His attention was on the blood flowing from Shigure’s arm.

Looking at Guren, Saitou smiled.

“Well, this is the aspect Mahiru ojou-san liked, your advantages.”

“.....”

“The end will not change, yet you waste so much energy struggling. You have to choose in the end, but”

Saitou let go of Shigure and Sayuri. It looked like he was not planning on killing the two.

No, it only seemed so, if it was not Guren the one killing them, then there would be no use.

Guren still could not move.

From the battle just now, he could tell that this guy was undefeatable. After all, his movements were even faster than that

vampire noble, Ferid, whom he battled with at Ueno.

“....Who, exactly are you?”

Saitou asked.

“A human.”

“You belong with?”

“None, I have said this before? Boring roadblocks and romance will only make one weak.”

Indeed, he was not part of the Hyakuya Sect.

Saitou widened his eyes. Things resembling contact lenses dropped down.

His pupils were red.

Blood red.

That kind of red pupils, were characteristic of vampires. Fangs were present in his mouth too.

“YOU, are a vampire?!”

Saitou smiled and denied.

“No, I am a human once. Even though that was thousands of years ago....things in the past don't matter anymore. I'll say it again. You are the chosen one. You can become our partner. Kill your friends and take my hand.”

Guren glared at the vampire in front of him.

“You want me to become a vampire?”

Saitou shook his head.

“No, no. I don’t belong with the vampires. It’s been hundreds of years since I was last called the Second Progenitor.”

Guren could remember the vampire called Ferid Bathory, whom he met at Ueno, once confessing that he was the Seventh Progenitor. It looked like there was some kind of hierarchy in the vampires’ world too. If the lower the number was, the higher the rank, then this bastard must have had a rather high-ranking position.

Guren asked.

“What are you targeting?”

“I’ll tell you once we become friends.”

“Aren’t friends obstacles?”

“Hahaha.”

Saitou laughed.

He laughed frivolously.

He laughed in a way that did not seem human.

“Why me? What do I offer?”

“Because you are cute?” [note: HAHA Saitou I agree with you for once.]

“Stop joking.”

“At least, Mahiru ojou-san thinks that you are very cute. She chose you as her partner.”

“Partner for what?”

“Partner to head to hell with.”

“Stop sidestepping my question. Give my question a proper answer!”

Hearing Guren shout, Saitou laughed again.

“I have no obligation to answer. However, well, there’s one aspect I can answer.”

Saitou looked at Shigure who was lying on the ground. Blood poured out from her arm. If her arm was not reattached by the regenerative powers of the <Kiju>, she might perish from blood loss.

Saitou said.

“What do you plan to do after this? Continue the conversation? After she dies, I’ll answer anything.”

Guren frowned.

Saitou smiled.



“It’s okay. Continue your romance and make no progress. There will be one day when you regret not killing your subordinates to move forward. Because you greedily crave for everything. Because you picked up something boring..... and lost many others.”

The chains moved and broke the glass.

Gusts of wind blew in.

This was the 25th storey. A normal person who would escape via the windows.

However, it was not a problem for this bastard.

To top it off, Guren could not stop him.

Despite this, Guren said.

“Then let me ask one thing.”

“What?”

“Are you the one who made Mahiru go berserk?”

Saitou shrugged.

“She was crazy from the start.”

“....”

He had no idea if this was the truth. Saitou controlled the information. Controlled the people around him, the organizations,

the world.

In spite of this, Guren asked.

“Mahiru.....what does she want?”

Saitou replied calmly.

“You. You know that right?”

“.....”

“I heard that you guys made a promise when you were kids. She only wanted, you. And she only lived for this one reason. To build a future with you.”

Just then, Saitou looked at Shigure again,

“She imagined and waited, for you to wake up, for you to give up these boring women and all this lovey-dovey stuff, and go save her.”

He smiled after saying that.

All this while, blood continued to leak from Shigure’s arm.

There was no more time left.

No more time left to talk.

“Go away. Disappear from my sight.”

Hearing that, Saitou smiled again.

“What an unfaithful lover.”

He leaped out of the window.

Guren watched him leave.

“Damn it.”

He panicked and hurriedly picked up Shigure’s severed arm before placing it at where it was cut. He maintained this posture as he picked Shigure up and carried her to her room.

Shigure’s room had pink as the main palette, which was rather surprising for someone who had always been emotionless, witty and quiet. There were also many cloth puppets present. Guren entered the room and took the katana standing beside a table.

The <Kiju> weapon Shigure made a contract with.

Guren placed the weapon on Shigure’s chest. The <Kiju> should be able to enhance her regenerative abilities. The closer the katana was.... the closer it was to the heart, the stronger the power of the Oni.

“Oi Shigure, wake up! Activate the <Kiju>. You must reattach the arm!”

But Shigure did not wake up. Guren lightly slapped at her face and pressed down on the acupuncture point which helped to wake one up, trying hard to make her regain her consciousness.

Yet, she did not wake up.

“Damn, damn damn it. Was I stupid? I talked for too long.”

Despite this, the arm was starting to reattach. But it was too slow. If this continued, before the arm could completely reattach, she would die from blood loss.

Guren fished his phone from his pocket. She needed a blood transfusion. Was there a need to go to the hospital?

No, she couldn't make it. Even if she was saved, her arm would not be able to be reattached. Talking about that, even if blood was transfused now, her survival still could not be guaranteed.

There was a need to bring her to a facility which could make her <Kiju> go berserk.

And this—

Guren looked through the contact log. And called a number.

It rang twice. The receiver picked up.

“What's wrong?”

On the other end of the line, Kureto's voice sounded.

“Please help me this time. My friend is hurt. Let the <Kiju>—”

Kureto interrupted.

“I'll give you a helicopter. Bring her to the lab you commonly use.”

The call ended like that. It looked like they would be picked up.

Guren carried Shigure and dashed out of the door.



Outside the labs of <Mikado no Oni>, Guren sat on the chair at the corridors, waiting for Shigure's treatment to end.

When they arrived, Shigure's life was hanging on the line. The speed of blood loss was faster than that of recovery; if he was slightly late, she would have lost her life.

But now, the power of the <Oni> had been forcefully controlled by external equipment and her arm had been successfully reattached.

The person who cut her arm, was none other than he himself.

A mistake made by the arrogant him who thought that Saitou could be defeated.

If he had power, things would not have ended up like this.

If he had more power— father's execution and being forced into a dead end by Mahiru would not have happened.

Power.

“.....Power huh?”

Guren muttered softly. His phone rang again.

“It's me.”

“Ya, is everything alright?”

“What?”

“Ah, I eavesdropped~”

“Don’t eavesdrop on others.”

“Who got hurt?”

“Shigure.”

“What happened.”

“She was preparing to cut a radish, but she saw the wrong the thing and chopped off her arm in the end.”

“.....What exactly happened?”

Guren replied.

“I’m sure there are others out there who share your bad habit of eavesdropping.”

“Alright. Then we’ll talk when we meet. I’ll head to your house tonight.”

He got all lovey-dovey with his friends again. [note: the original translation was really lovey-dovey.]

This was a choice he made.

In spite of it, what exactly lay ahead?

“Yeah. I’ll go back once Shigure’s situation stabilizes.”

The call ended.

The phone rang again. It was Sayuri. It seemed like she woke up.

“GU, GUREN-SAMA!”

“Calm down, it’s okay now.”

However,

“It’s alright. We are being eavesdropped now. Don’t say anything.”

“Ah....”

“Shinya will go there later. Please clean the room.”

The room should be a sea of blood now.

Shigure’s blood.

Normally, after losing that much blood, one would not be able to survive.

If the treatment had been slightly later than this.

If Kureto had not dispatched the helicopter.

If Shigure’s energy was not preserved.

He would have killed a friend. If he had stopped and given up on the

fight after the arm was being chopped off, it would not have been this serious. Yet, he chose this option.

Was that equivalent to leaving his friend to die?

“.....”

He could hear Sayuri's sobs from the other side of the line.

“I, I was useless...”

In the end, everyone was blaming themselves for his lack of power.

“Calm down, Sayuri. Nothing serious. Let's have curry at night.”

“Eh.....ah, alright, alright!”

The call ended.

Just then, someone called out to him.

“Oi.”

Following the source of the sound, a uniformed Kureto was standing there.

A katana with <Kiju> injected into hang from his belt.

The results of Kureto's <Kiju> training was rather impressive too. However, this was still not enough to defeat that monster from just now.

“What happened?”



Kureto immediately asked what was not revealed over the phone.  
He had already pondered what kind of information he would reveal,  
what kind of information he would share.

The conclusion was, he had to basically reveal everything.  
Or he could not catch up with Mahiru.

Guren replied.

“.....Was attacked.”

“Who?”

“A man called Saitou.”

“Who is this person?”

“A man who used to be an assassin from the Hyakuya Sect.”

“Oh. We should be allies with the Hyakuya Sect.”

“That guy is on the same team with Mahiru. Looks like he already  
betrayed the Hyakuya Sect.”

“Indeed. Right now, the Hyakuya Sect would not want to pick a fight  
with us. So, are they stupid?”

Guren shook his head.

“So you let him escape?”

This question was on the wrong level. After all, he could not even see his movements clearly.

Guren said.

“He is a vampire.”

“Vampire?”

“Yeah. I couldn’t even block an attack with my <Kiju> powers. This bastard is said to be the second progenitor. But he seemed to have betrayed the vampires too. So I have no idea where he belonged.”

Kureto stood beside Guren. Folding his arms, he looked at the laboratory Shigure was currently being treated in.

“....That kind of bastard, for what kind of merits did he cooperate with Mahiru?”

“Who knows.”

“Why did he go to your place?”

“No idea. It looks like Mahiru was looking for me.”

“The reason?”

Guren shrugged.

“If you had known, I would not have revealed so many details.”

Kureto smiled.

“That troublesome woman is really infatuated with you.”

“Isn’t she your sister?”

“Same father different mother.”

Despite so, there were still a few similarities between Mahiru and Kureto. Kureto asked.

“Well then, how did you deal with that monster?”

“Didn’t do anything. He wanted me to kill my subordinates and follow him....got beaten to pulp after I rejected. I was totally not being taken seriously. It ended like this.”

“Well, thank you for your hard work. How’s the condition of your subordinate?”

“She looks to be recovering.”

“So where’s my thank you?”      [note: Is this Hiragi thing or what?]

Guren replied.

“I hate this aspect of you.”

“Hahaha.”

“But, just thanking you. That’ll be enough?”

Kureto nodded.

“Yeah. That would be enough. I’ll try to investigate this Saitou person. If there are serious cases which involve the vampires, we’ll need power to change.”

“Such power, are we able to get it immediately?”

Kureto looked at him and said.

“Thanks to the <Asuramaru> you brought back, our understanding of the <Kiju> had improved by a significant extent. With that, we should be able to surpass anyone even if it’s Mahiru or the vampires.”

Really?

Was this no longer under her control?

“We are bringing the power of the <Kiju> to the next level. We’ll start mass distribution within a month. Help me with that.”

“Haven’t I been helping all this while?”

“Indeed. But, help me some more.”

It didn't matter anyway. Guren thought. If he could catch up with Mahiru, he would administer as much help as needed. Yet,

“Kureto.”

“Hmm?”

“I am serious about catching up with Mahiru.”

“.....”

Kureto looked at him and said.

“Follow me, you'll be able to catch up.”

Guren smiled and looked up.

“Following you who is even slower than Mahiru?”

“Our method of approaching this is different, that's it. I'll be the ultimate winner.”

“Eh.”

“If you feel that this is not enough, come help me.”

Guren nodded.

“I'll do what I can. Anyway, there was a need to surpass Mahiru.”

For this, there was a need to utilize the powers of <Mikado no Oni>

and the Hykuya Sect. He admitted his current weakness. He admitted that he was a puny ant which could not accomplish anything without these people.

On top of this, he was planning to go beyond Mahiru's imagination.

Kureto said.

“This is how we put it. But this cannot be achieved within the day. So, go have a rest. You must be tired right?”

Indeed, a rather tiring day.

Forced to kneel, head was stomped, being forced to know about father dancing naked and chopping off Shigure's arm.

Kureto glanced at him once and left.

It looked like Shigure had not regained her consciousness yet. But that was because she was under anaesthesia, she would wake up tomorrow.

Even though her arm had been reattached, a scar remained.

Guren stayed by her side for about two hours before deciding to head home.



On the way back home.

He was faced with a troop of armed forces waiting in ambush.

Standing in the middle of it all was Seishirou Hiragi.

“Oi, Ichinose trash, you bastard even dare to underestimate me.”

He seemed really angry. It looked like he finally realised Guren’s lie. Perhaps, he had been reprimanded by his father.

Everyone had <Kiju> weapons with them.

Ten soldiers slowly surrounded Guren.

It seemed like he would not be able to win this battle on his own. Maybe, he would be killed.

Despite this, Guren sighed at these people. He felt like he was being saved by their naivety— that they merely came after being embarrassed and seeking revenge. At least, it was not a vampire.

“Ah, damn, only if everything is this naive.”

“AH?! What are you muttering?”

Seishirou roared.

“A weak Ichinose trash....let me tell you, the consequences of lying to me!”

“.....”

“Ha, what kind of attitude is that? You’re so scared that you are speechless? If you don’t want this then kneel down now!”

Being ordered to kneel. The second time of the day. This bastard was, indeed, Tenri's son.

“Kneel down here, say ‘I’m too stupid’, apologise to me and be scared witless like a dog!”

Hearing these words, Guren smiled tiredly.

“Haha, you really managed to think of such a long and stupid script.”

Seishirou's expression changed.

“What did you just say?”

Guren continued.

“.....Talking about this, the fault is on you. You who was tricked.”

“AH!?”

“You father said this before. For a useless bastard who isn't worthy of the Hiragi name, even if he is killed, it won't matter one bit.”

“WHAT, what, you, father wouldn't say such a thing!”

However, this guy knew his father said something like this. Without his father as the shield, this bastard would collapse at the first blow.

“Impossible. I'm very outstanding.”



He was indeed not the lowest-ranked person. He, too, produced rather impressive results for the <Kiju> training experiments.

Even though he was worse than Guren, Kureto, Shinya—

“Bastard. You even dare to look down upon me. You can’t possible think that I’ll let you off like this?”

Of course not. Whatever he said would not benefit him. So the right choice was to kneel down immediately.

And let his head be stomped once or twice again. This bastard would be satisfied right? He should not increase the number of boring enemies.

However, his mood hit rock bottom today.

Losing to Saitou.

Ordered to kneel twice.

In other words, it was time to take this wrath out on someone. On top of this, this bastard once beat Sayuri up. There was a need for revenge.

Guren looked at Seishirou and said.

“Ah that’s enough. Move quickly.”

“Ah? Are you stupid or what? Can’t you see the manpower I have....”

Guren interrupted.

“I don’t care how many people you have. If I kill you, everything will

be over right? Seishirou Hiragi.”

“Wha.....”

Guren placed his hand on the katana on his waist. And called out the power of the <Kiju>. Power flowed through his body.

“Oi, oi, don’t you think by doing this you’ll....”

“I already have permission to kill useless bastards.”

“What nonsense! I, I am a Hiragi!”

“Stop talking. Draw your blade.”

“Oi, oi you, protect me....”

Guren had already dashed forward.

There was a need to end this off quickly.

There was a need to suppress Seishirou before troublesome interferences arrived.

He only took a big step forward and had already closed much of the distance between him and Seishirou.

The reaction of those guards were very slow. This was totally incomparable with Saitou. A group of them finally drew their swords. But they could not catch up with Guren anymore.

“Go die.”

Guren raised his sword.

Seishirou immediately unsheathed his sword to block the attack.

Indeed, this was a young master of the Hiragi House. His response was totally different from that of the soldiers.

Guren and Seishirou's swords smashed against each other, making high-pitched, metallic noises.

After a few exchanges, Seishirou smiled.

“Ha, haha, you should have killed me at your first blow. Oi, you guys, kill this bastard!”

Guren said.

“I showed mercy. You should feel terror right?”

“Eh.”

Just then, Guren swung the sword with all his might. He was aiming at Seishirou's sword this time as well.

If he wanted it to cut, Seishirou's head would have been sent rolling by now. But in order to let the opponent understand the difference in their power, he sliced towards the sword.

A clang rang out; it didn't even sound like metals clashing. An abnormal noise. Seishirou was unable to block the blow, his arm was being tossed backwards and outwards. The blade flew off and spun in the air.

Guren laughed.

“Go die....”

Just then, from the side,

“You can’t do this right~”

A voice sounded.

Shinya’s voice.

Then, he was forcefully stopped. Guren was being punched and flew to one side. He rolled a few times on the ground and halted. [note: this scene reminds me of Ferid kicking Guren]

As Shinya pinned Guren to the ground,

“Oi Guren. If you really did kill a Hiragi, punishment is unavoidable no matter what.”

he said. Guren smiled and said.

“I saw you.”

“Eh, so you wanted me to stop you as the prerequisite huh?”

“After this, I’ll utilise Hiragi-sama’s authority to deal with this.”

“Eh~ I felt like I was being massively exploited.”

“We are friends right?”

“You always use this word in such situations.”

Shinya stood up.

Seeing this, Seishirou shouted.

“Oi, SHINYA! That bastard is a rebel! Kill him!”

Shinya narrowed his eyes at Seishirou.

“Ya, I watched the scene, that was a fight right~? Also, to lose after having a team backing you up, what will father think?”

“That....”

Seishirou frowned.

“You are merely an adopted son, an adopted son. How can you understand father?”

“Even if I cannot understand father, I am still well aware of the situation here among the Hiragis. Because I was forcefully educated this way.”

“.....”

“Therefore, whatever happened here, let’s not disclose it. This is the best choice. Also, Seishirou-nii.”

“What?”

“To take revenge on the Ichinose dreg and things like that, this can’t do. This is unbecoming for a Hiragi. After all, Seishirou-nii and I, who is the adopted son, is different. You are the true Hiragi here.”

“....”

“Also, Guren is the type of person who gets really out of hand once he gets angry. Therefore, I’ll convince him. Could you leave first?”

[note: Guren becoming angry = Oni going berserk]

Seishirou stared for a while. Traces of fear still lingered on his face.

That was enough.

Seishirou glared at Guren.

“Oi, you guys, I’m going.”

He left.

After watching him take his leave, Shinya looked at Guren and said.

“What kind of irritating things came your way again?”

Guren replied.

“A whole bunch.”

“Wanna tell me?”

“After a bath when I get home”

In the end, the blood from the wound on his forehead earlier this afternoon was still not properly cleaned off. Even though he did wipe it with a wet towel.

Shinya extended a hand and said.

“Come on, take my hand.”

Guren took that hand and stood up.

“Ha.”

Guren sighed and Shinya laughed.

“Such a rare sight.”

“What?”

“Just now, your attitude towards Seishirou-nii. Usually, you’re very rational under such situations.”

Yeah. But he was tired. Being subservient. Hiding his power, waiting for the time to expose his fangs— Even though he worked hard as he thought of this, Mahiru disappeared during this time. Father was killed. Shigure’s arm was severed. She still had not regained consciousness yet.

Then, when exactly could he expose his fangs?

“A little, empty.”

Shinya gave a bitter smile.

“Despite so, you still made sure that I was present before you attacked right? “

“Yeah.”

“If I did not interfere, what will you do?”

“You’ll butt in.”

“Stop acting like a spoiled child~, it’s a little overbearing.”

*Indeed, I was acting like a spoiled child.*

Or could it be that he was thinking things won’t matter even if he abandoned himself to despair. If he had killed Seishirou, things would change immediately. Guren would be sentenced to death and he would be on the run.

After that, he would be forced to give everything up. There would be a need to rely on Saitou and Mahiru.

*Mahiru wanted me to do this.*

*Saitou wanted me to do this.*

They wanted him to give up all the boring obstacles surrounding him.

They said that this was the way to become strong,



“.....”

Despite so, he only proceeded after he made sure Shinya arrived.

He wanted help from his friends.

*I probably find value in moving forward without giving up anything.*

“Boring, friendships huh?”

Guren said. Shinya laughed again.

“Yeah. But I don’t really hate this.”

Guren looked at Shinya.

He continued.

“If not, there will be no value in living. If there’s no friendships, then what’s the point of living?”

“....”

“I, had always been told to become as strong as the Hiragi name suggests. I grew up competing. Strength was justice. However, no matter how strong I become, I could not become so inhumanly outstanding, and become a god.”

“.....”

“Then, if I could not become a god, I could at least become the Head of the Hiragi House right? That is impossible too. Afterall, I am the

trashy adopted son. Furthermore, I don't have that much of a motivation to become the Head of the Hiragi House."

"...."

"Then, what am I living for? My objective is gone. No matter how strong I become, the answer could not be found. Then, what am I living for?"

Shinya asked.

For a brain that had been through a tiring day, this is a rather legarthic question.

Guren did not answer.

"Hey Guren."

"Hmm?"

"I used to set my target as meeting you. After all, you were my love rival competing for my fiancée. What kind of man does Mahiru like~? Mahiru, who didn't even spare a glance at me. I thought, and anticipated. I thought that if I had seen that guy, I might just find a goal to work towards."

Guren looked at Shinya and asked.

"After that? What happened?"

Shinya smiled.

“That guy is a bastard who only knows how to tolerate and has no power~”

“Ah?”

“In this world, it is clear that putting in effort will make one lose out. But you continued to work hard like an idiot. Hiding your strength with all your might.”

“.....”

“.....However, this aspect looks a little charismatic. I immediately realised why Mahiru like you. Because you never give up on anything. Different from me, you still have a goal.”

“What goal?”

“A goal to protect someone. You wanted to become stronger and protect everyone right?”

“.....”

“In the end, you still became strong to make friends. You are only interested in protecting others. Then, how about you make this a limitless goal?”

“..... So your point is, you want our relationship become more intimate?”

“Yeah. You see, there are so many melancholic things that happened recently. It’s fine if you want to act like a spoiled kid in front of me. You want me to treat you to a cup of coffee?”

“What nonsense?”

“Hahaha.”

“Also, I want coke.”

Shinya smiled.

He took out his wallet and walked towards a vending machine nearby. It seemed like he really wanted to treat Guren.

Looking at his back, Guren asked.

“So have you found your target?”

Shinya answered.

“Not at all. But I want to try and protect my friends for now.”

“Really?”

“Yeah.”

“Oh and do you even have friends?”

“Haha, I’ll beat you up?”

Shinya smiled and took out the coke, tossing it to Guren.

The coke was chilled pretty well by the machine. Gulping down a mouthful, he relaxed a little.

“Being good friends with others huh?”

He was only chasing after this. It was already so clear.

A weak and puny him chased after this.

But was this truly a weakness?

“Shinya?”

“Hmm?”

“But ain’t Mahiru prepare to become, the kind of inhumanly powerful god you said just now?”

Shinya took a sip of the coke and smiled.

“Indeed~ Therefore it is very tough to make good friends while trying to catch up with her. But despite so, this could be achieved with practice. After all, Mito-chan says that she has managed to go past the extremely difficult stages and even completed the extra stages.”

“You talking about that game?”

“Bomberman.”

“That fellow is still playing this?”

He always thought that she would continue the professional wrestling they played together the last time.

Shinya said.

“You can do it if you practice incessantly. Even if it is the extra stages.”

“Your point is, if I tolerate it and maintain my friendship with everyone, I will be able to do it one day?”

Hearing that, Shinya looked like he was thinking hard.

“So what exactly is it?”

“What?”

“However, if you don’t maintain these friendships, then there would be no point in living. Guren is like this too right? Are you only interested in becoming strong?”

“.....”

“I think that real value lies in protecting someone, or supporting someone.....why is this so? You couldn’t bring yourself to do selfish things like those.”

An opinion totally different from that of Saitou's and Mahiru's.

Merely becoming strong was meaningless.

He could understand this point too. He, himself, was also more attracted to this side. This was exactly why he maintained his human form and stagnated at this spot.

When they got home, Goshi and Mito had already arrived.

The entire room was cleaned; the broken glass on the window was replaced as well. All of these were done by Sayuri.

As they had curry, Guren revealed everything that happened that day.

A strong vampire of unknown identity.

Mahiru cooperating with the vampire, preparing to do something.

There weren't anymore topics they could talk about.

He wanted catch up with Mahiru, but he had no idea where she was. Even though they had information from the side of the vampire queen, the memory of the fight with the monster from just now was enough to convince them that even if they found the vampires' settlements, they could not approach too.

As of now, just capturing a normal vampire who was not even nobility required everyone to place their lives on the line.

They could not battle with a few vampires or the vampire nobles.

There was a need to become even stronger.

Just like what Kureto said, the <Kiju> experiments and training would continue from tomorrow. Even though it was unknown how

powerful the <Kiju> could be—

Guren developed a certain amount of determination after that talk with Shinya just now.

At the very end, he wanted power to build friendships.

Power to protect.

Power to at least resist the tears when he witnessed the people in his inner circle— his relatives, friends and subordinates, being executed.

And after that, in the long run, if he could obtain power beyond the amount Mahiru imagined—

“.....”

Were there good things that were so easily obtained?

After having curry, everyone played games.

The moment Mito said ‘Let me take a look at the Bomberman game’, she exhibited unbelievable skills. No one could even understand how she controlled the avatar.

God.

Monster.

She had, at least, in the bomberman game no one played anymore, surpassed the skills of a human.

“This, this is nothing. As long as you practice, everyone can do it.”

Mito, who heard that, was unable to hide her pride. That was a little



cute.

Looking at her being so happy, he thought, from the depths of his heart, that he wanted to protect her.

He wanted to protect Goshi, Shinya, Sayuri and Shigure.

Was this equivalent to walking on the spot to Mahiru?

If this was the case, then he just walked on the spot for another day today.

This world would come to an end this Christmas.

So, days like these, were probably very very precious.

But Guren would not regret spending time like this.

The dates changed.

Guren continued to play games. Professional wrestling.

He spared a casual glance at the window.

It was the sight of a breath-taking new moon.

### **Translator's Comments:**

K.Shion: Shinya, to the rescue again. Friend of the year. Dat character development.....HE NEEDS A HUGGGGG. Guren is not your love rival man...quite the opposite HEHE. Also, did Kureto's Oni eat away at his douche personality or what? O.O or is he being nice for a reason.

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#) [guren ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [gureshin shinya](#) [hiragi hiiragi shinya](#) [mito jujo](#) [mito juujou](#) [norito goshi](#) [yukimi shigure](#) [shigure yukimi](#) [sayuri hanayori](#) [kureto hiragi](#) [seishiro hiragi](#) [light novel](#) [ons](#) [light novel](#)

# Part 1

## Ons Light Novel 6 Chapter 4 (Part 1)

Title: Christmas Cake

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

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2 December.

Hiiragi Mahiru was finally released, from the vampires' underground city, she walked to the surface.

The streets of Kyoto.

As usual, there were many people.

What was the time?

She raised her head to look at the sky. Although the sun was setting, she felt burned by the sun that she had not seen in so long.



She felt a gaze upon her from within the crowd. At first, she day-dreamed that it was Guren come to fetch her, but she naturally understood that this was impossible.

She immediately located the source of the stare.

A man in a black suit.

It was Saito.

Saito approached her.

“..... Ah, good work.”

“I’m not even tired. What’s the situation outside?”

“Going smoothly. The world is moving smoothly towards destruction.”

If today really was 2 December, then there were only 23 days remaining.

After 23 days, the curtains would rise on the destruction of the world.

A smile appeared on Saito as he watched Mahiru, and he said.

“So, did you get the strength you wanted?”

“You should understand just from seeing me.”

“Sure. Well, even if it’s evening, the sunlight must be harsh on you. Vampires hate the sun.”

Hearing this, Mahiru looked at the sky again.

She looked at the sky with crimson pupils – pupils the color blood.

The sky was the same shade of red.

It was sunset.

It looked more beautiful than before, probably because her vision had improved. Compared to when she had just been a human, she could discern more shades of colors.

Her senses had also sharpened.

The movements and temperature of the air. Humidity. All these things felt wonderful, they made one feel that such things were important.

That this world was extremely important.

Yet,

“.....”

Facing these beautiful things, she did not really feel moved.

She was still thirsty.

Thirsty for blood.

She wanted to drink blood.

She wanted to drink human blood.

She wanted to drink the blood of humankind.

Yes.

She was no longer human.

Saito pulled out a ring that could be worn on one's arm.

“Here, wear this, it'll allow you to move with full vigor even during the day.”

“What's that?”

“Ultraviolet light ring.” (Note: not really sure what this is supposed to mean.)

“Okay.”

Mahiru accepted the ring and slipped it onto her arm.

Then, the feeling that the sun was banishing her from this world diminished. As though she had become immune to ultraviolet rays.

“Also, if you want to masquerade as a human, just wear colored contacts. Need me to recommend some good eyewear shops?”

Hearing Saito's words, Mahiru laughed.

“If it's shops, I can find them myself.”

“Really?”

“Yeah.”

“So, whose vassal have you become?”

“Krul Tepes.”

“As according to plan. Then, has she accepted your demands?”

Mahiru smiled and answered.

“It’s not like I gave any conditions that she could refuse.”

Krul had something she had to obtain at all costs. Mahiru, too, had something like that. That was why they could cooperate.

Saito nodded.

“Then, let’s begin. There are 23 days left.”

“Only 23 days.”

“It’s enough.”

Saying this, he walked back the way he had come, presenting his back to Mahiru.

She wanted to attack his back.

With all her might, Mahiru hefted the <Kiju> scythe manifested from within her body high – <Shikama Doji>.

The speed she experienced in the next instant, was like nothing she had ever tried before.

Even though the strength of the <Kiju> was not being provided to her body, her own speed was more than her speed when using the

<Kiju>.

Saito turned around. He prepared to dodge the scythe, but, as though realizing that it was impossible to dodge, he instead raised his hand.

He blocked the blade of the scythe with a finger.

Mahiru exerted force to cut off his finger – but the scythe would not budge.

Saito looked up at the huge scythe.

“How is it? The feeling of trying out a vampire’s strength.”

Still pressing the scythe forward, Mahiru said.

“If it can’t kill you, then it doesn’t count for much.”

“How can that be? Those movements were perfect. As expected of the dependent of the 3rd Progenitor Krul Tepes – even a newly made vampire is so powerful.”

Most of a vampire’s strength, was determined by who had turned him or her into a vampire, and the number of years lived.

“If you had made me a vampire, then I wouldn’t have had to go to so much trouble.”

“I’m one for not letting the number of vampires increase.”

“But you told me to become a vampire.”

“As according to my plan, haven’t you already become one?”

Mahiru stared at Saito, pulling at the scythe. Then she brought out the strength of the scythe.



The power of the <Kiju> swirled over her body.

To vampires, the <Kiju> was poison. But because she had been born with the demon in her body, she was able to handle it.

Using both vampire and demonic power at the same time, her movements became even faster.

She swiped her scythe through the air again.

Saito took out something like a small knife. It was something that could allow vampires to increase their physical strength. Using this knife, he parried the scythe.

Because of this, Mahiru was unable to take the strain, and let go of the scythe.

The scythe went flying, spinning unstoppably. Before landing on the ground, it disappeared.

As for Mahiru,

“What~ So even as a vampire I’m only at such a level.”

She grumbled. Saito laughed.

“You are already strange enough.”

“Then what are you? A self-proclaimed god?”

Saito shrugged. This bastard’s identity was still unknown. She wasn’t even clear about his objective.

Because they shared the same interests, he had helped Mahiru up to now, but the moment she was no longer useful, he would kill her.

This bastard had strength of such a degree.

Saito spoke.

“Want to go back to the <Hyakuya Sect>?”

“I’m a traitor.”

“Over there it doesn’t matter. Compared to ‘Mikado no Oni’, that side has even less of a bottom line in their desire for power. And you have enough strength to be welcomed by them with open arms.”

He gestured as though manipulating something.

What on earth did he want?

What she knew was that he was using the <Hyakuya Sect>, to prepare to complete <Seraph of the End>. So after entering the <Hyakuya Sect>, he lived a very ordinary life as a simple assassin.

But even so, as long as he provided assistance, the <Hyakuya Sect> would definitely complete the research for <Seraph of the End>.

In the whole world, no one had yet successfully completed this dangerous research that would destroy the world.

If it was made public that they were conducting such research, for the sake of maintaining the balance of power in the world, the vampires would attack.

The vampires were vigilantes.

Monitoring the proud humans who did not uphold the rules.

That was why he could not remain among the vampires.

Because he wanted <Seraph of the End>.

But why was that?

Why was it that to him, <Seraph of the End> was necessary?

However, she had never asked. Anyway, even if she asked, she would not receive an answer, nor did she have any interest in his life.

Hence, Mahiru said.

“If there’s nothing else, can you disappear?”

“Even though there’s nothing else, I gave you a present?”

He was referring to the ultraviolet light ring.

“Ah, this, thanks.”

“I’ll take my leave then. We don’t have much time left, make a eulogy for mankind.”

With this, Saito vanished.

The remaining time, was too short.

There were 23 days left.

After only 23 days, Saito and the <Hyakuya Sect>, would begin <Seraph of the End>.

And her current strength was not enough to stop them.

If so, she needed even more strength.

Great strength, such that after the world ended, she would still be able to survive.

Strength to be able to be together with Guren.

“.....”

Mahiru grabbed the ultraviolet light ring and broke it.

The sunlight became blinding again. Even though the sun had all but set, and the sky was already growing dark.

“..... This ring, what's its structure? I need to research it and make one myself.”

She did not want to be manipulated by Saito. She could not be sucked into the disaster and killed.

She had her own research. Different from <Seraph of the End>, her research was aimed to draw out all the strength of the <Kiju>.

Her transformation into a vampire, was also for the sake of this. Even though it had taken some time, if there were still 23 days left then it was likely,

“..... I can complete it..... Maybe?”

She muttered with some unease.

Out of nowhere, she suddenly wanted to see Guren.

She had already been unable to see him for a few months.

“Ah, Guren.”

She said softly.

Then she felt the desire in her heart expand.

Was this lust?

Or possessiveness?

Guren, Guren, Guren – Every time she thought of him, her heart grew heavy—

“Ah, do I want to suck blood?”

She understood what desire it was.

It was thirst for blood.

She was no longer human.

“Well, even before becoming a vampire, I was not human anyway.”

She laughed, and then began to move.

Grabbing a woman walking alone, she pulled her into the darkness of an alley.

She did not let her scream. With a strike to her stomach, the woman fainted. Mahiru sank fangs into her neck, and sucked blood.

Gulp, gulp, gulp.

She could not control it.

Nor did she want to control it.

The desire for blood was very strong.

She had already sucked a few people’s blood, killing them, but every time she sucked blood, the joy of drinking blood always seemed to increase. Furthermore, the taste differed. It differed according to the victim’s gender and age.

Ah, Guren’s blood, what does it taste like?

As she imagined, she drank the woman's blood, feeling an immense pleasure enough to make one faint.

She heard the woman's heartbeat weaken.

Filtering out the sounds of the machines on Kyoto's streets, she heard only heartbeats.

Thud. Thud. Thud.

At this moment, the sound stopped.

The woman was dead.

When the source died, the blood suddenly became disgusting.

She tossed the woman's corpse aside. Drained of tantalizing blood, the unappetizing flesh landed on the ground.

“Uwah.”

Standing in the alley, she raised her head towards the sky.

The thirst had decreased.

Strength welled up.

The surroundings were as beautiful as ever.

The sun had already set.

This alley was cramped, with no light, so it was supposed to be pitch black, but to Mahiru, everything was as clear as day.

She kicked the ground, leaping high, then kicked off the wall, landing on the roof beside the alley.

Below, the street glowed brightly.

The sky was pitch black, yet glowing blue at the same time.

She remembered that over 2 million people lived in Kyoto.

How many people would be able to survive after Christmas?

“Well then, I should also be getting back to Tokyo.”

Saying this, she began to move once more.



Translator's Comments:

Hyaka: Saito's manipulating Mahiru, Mahiru's manipulating just about everyone, Kureto's manipulating Mahiru (or trying to, at least), no wonder Guren's fed up. =\_ =///

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#) [guren ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [mahiru hiragi](#) [light novel](#) [light novels](#) [ons](#) [light novel](#)

# Part 2

## Ons Light Novel 6 Chapter 4 (Part 2)

Title: Christmas Cake

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

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10 December.

15 days to Christmas.

At a school in Shibuya, demons appeared.

Ever since the <Kiju> armaments were put to use and were even given to the students of First Shibuya High, rampages began to occur periodically.

“Uwahhhhhhhh! You, I want to kill you all!”

In the distance, the yells of a demon-possessed student could be heard.

The school in the evening.

The students running chaotically in all directions.

Going against the flow of the crowd, Guren walked into the school yard.



Kureto had given orders to kill the rampaging student.

“.....”

He had not been to this school in a long time.

Thanks to his bringing back <Ashuramaru>, the <Kiju> research had suddenly sped up, he had spent nearly all his time these few months in the laboratory and training hall.

So he was no longer wearing the same school uniform as the students currently fleeing.

Instead, he was wearing a military-like uniform provided by ‘Mikado no Oni’.

Seeing his uniform, the students yelled.

“Help has arrived! The rescuers from ‘Mikado no Oni’ are here!”

“But it’s only a single person!”

“Idiot, that’s Ichinose Guren-sensei! Kureto-sama’s right hand man!”

It seemed that he was now seen as Kureto’s right hand man. Well, since if he was under Kureto, no matter what he did he would not be suspected by the Hiiragi family, this was probably a fortunate occurrence.

Guren entered the teaching block.

Students were fleeing with tears streaming down their faces. This group of students should all be armed with <Kiju> armaments, so if even this number of students were unable to defeat the student rampaging, that student must have been powerful to begin with.

Kureto should also have issued orders to Shinya, Goshi, Mito, Sayuri and Shigure.

So they should also be on their way here, but

“..... Looks like I’ll be the first one to see him.”

He dashed through the school.

Up the stairs, to the third floor.

There were already some corpses on the third floor. The students had drawn their weapons. Even so, they had still been killed.

He counted the number of corpses.

Of those who were armed with <Kiju>, there were 27.

Although it did not seem that they had attacked in unison, this still meant that for those using normal <Kiju>, this was a rampage that not even 27 people could stop.

At this moment, a female student came flying out from a distant classroom. The girl did not have a right hand. Nor a left leg. They had been cut off.

“No, no! Noooooooooo!”

Although she screamed and cried, she was not within a distance that he could save her.

The male student who had allowed his <Kiju> to rampage rushed out from the classroom.

Preparing to deal the final blow to the girl, he raised his blade.

To the male student,

“Hey!”

Guren shouted loudly.

The male student looked in his direction.

His eyes were pure black.

The curse surrounding his entire body.

A smile played around his lips, and he said slowly.

“Who are you?”

“Your hunter.”

“Are you a negotiator from ‘Mikado no Oni’?”

“Yes. I’ve come to kill you.”

As he said this, Guren unsheathed his blade.

However, the male student said, grinning,

“You can’t do it.”

“Really? Let’s try.”

The male student continued.

“No no, I’m saying you can’t save this woman.”

Saying this, his blade leisurely plunged in to the female student’s neck.

“Ah, ah, ah.....”

Crying, the female student died.

He had not been able to save her.

“Hahahahaha, don’t look so disappointed. You’ll join her soon!”

The male student kicked the surface and leapt up.

With a speed unattainable by humans, he shortened the distance in a breath.

Guren advanced slowly. Leaving some space behind his back on the off-chance that he might need it.

The male student said.

“Ha, hahaha, you’re shaking, right? Scared? Terrified? It’s me! I’m the strongest! There’s only me who is strongest in this world! So, so so everyone, GO AND DIEEEEEEEEEEE!”

It seemed that this was what he wanted.

Kicking against the floor, walls, and ceilings, he sped towards Guren.

The male student should now be experiencing immense pleasure. Because Guren himself had been like this when he rampaged, so he could understand.

When using the seal to control one’s strength, it was impossible for one to understand the pleasure of releasing one’s full power.

However,

“What ‘strongest in the world’. To only have such movements even when you’re rampaging, nothing can change.”

Guren pulled out his blade.

The seal was released to an extent that would not cause damage to his body, releasing a minimum amount of Noya's strength.

This strength, the amount that he could control at the moment, was 30% of Noya's strength. It was already much stronger than in the battle with the vampires 2 months ago.

Because in these 2 months he had only gone through his training.

“Noya, let's go.”

When he said this, the demon replied.

<Okay.>

He kicked towards the ceiling, then the student's blade that was attacking at a frightening speed, was – with only his right hand – blocked by Guren using Noya.

There was the clang of metal striking metal.

“Die, die, die!”

The student said, waving his blade, and Guren parried his strikes while pulling out a talisman with his left hand. He threw the talisman.

“How could I be hit ahhhh!”

The student yelled. He used his blade to slice the talisman. In the instant when the talisman was parted by the blade.

“Explode.”

Guren muttered.

The talisman exploded.

In this instant, the student's blade wavered. Snatching this opening, Guren struck with his blade.

“Damn.”

The panicked student raised his blade with difficulty to block Guren's blade. Even if he blocked it, however,

“It's over.”

Guren said. He launched a kick towards the student's face. His heel connected with the student's chin. Because of the impact, the student's head twisted to the side.

“Ah.”

The student was unable to see in Guren's direction.

At this moment Guren took a step forward, stepping into the student's blind spot.

<Kill him.>

Noya shouted, but Guren ignored him and flipped his blade over. With the back of his blade, he struck the student's back.

“Uwah”

The student went flying.

His entire body smashed into the wall.

“Wu..... Damn.”

If it had been a normal person, he would have died from the impact. However, this student's body had been strengthened by the demon.

Even so, he should no longer be able to resist. In the first place, Guren had launched his attack with the intention of dealing such damage.

“Damn, damn damn, I’ll kill you.”

“Shut up.”

Again, he kicked the student's head. The student lost consciousness.

The demon's rampage, would not stop simply due to loss of consciousness. He had to strip the weapon out from the weapon, then impose a seal—

At this moment, there was the sound of applause.

Clap, clap.

“How strong, Guren.”

A clear, clean female voice.

Guren knew this voice. His body tensed up. The woman who had been in hiding, had returned.

“..... Mahiru.”

He looked in the direction of the clapping.

The opposite corridor. In the direction of the classroom that the male student had rushed out from.

Indeed, it was Mahiru. She was wearing the sailor uniform of First

Shibuya High as always. She had snuck into the school.

She looked at Guren joyfully, and spoke.

“That uniform, really suits you.”

“.....”

“Well Guren looks good in anything.”

Ignoring this meaningless small talk, Guren pointed at the male student at his feet, and asked,

“Hey, the one who let this bastard rampage, was it you?”

Hearing this, apparently without any deception, Mahiru nodded her head.

“Yeah. It was. I let him trash all the CCTV cameras too.”

“To see me?”

“Yeah. Aren’t you happy?”

“So many people died again.”

“So?”

“.....”

Guren glared at Mahiru. Seeming not to care, she picked up someone’s arm from the floor. That arm held a <Kiju> katana. A normal <Kiju> armament, one that had been mass-produced.

She looked at it,

“Though this weapon isn’t much.....”



Mahiru looked back at him, and continued.

“Noya over there, is nearly complete. How is it? The <Ashuramaru> that I gave you. It should be in use.”

It was true that because he had brought back <Ashuramaru>, the strength of the <Kiju> had been improved tremendously. The strength of a demon varied according to its type, and the summoning methods for many types of demons, had experienced breakthroughs due to the study of <Ashuramaru>.

For example, according to the pros and cons of each type, such as the Black Demons, Bodhisattva, Rakshasa, and Child types, the ability of one to control the demon was determined by the type and compatibility with the demon.

Even with regards to the modification surgeries that humans had to undergo to be able to handle the Black Demon series that were the highest ranking of demons, there had been huge advancements in knowledge –

Then.

“You, have also given up on being human, huh.”

Mahiru said.

It seemed that just by looking, she could understand that Guren had accepted the surgery.

This surgery was not one that any other person could accept. Even if one understood the <Kiju> well, was skilled in spells and had natural compatibility, the success rate of the surgery was still below

20%.

Many talented people had accepted the surgery, and died.

Goshi, Mito, Sayuri, Shigure, had not even met the basic criteria for accepting the surgery.

There was only a handful of people who had succeeded.

Kureto.

Shinya.

And—

“..... Because Noya is a Black Demon, it’s hard to control?”

Mahiru asked.

Yes.

This demon she had given him, was a Black Demon that had terrible attitude by nature. In the process of slowly releasing the seal, he had learnt how to handle Black Demons.

Then he succeeded.

This success, was not shared with the <Hyakuya Sect>. Right now the <Hyakuya Sect> should still be researching the weaker <Kiju> armaments.

If they ever found out that this information had not been shared, a war would probably erupt.

However, ‘Mikado no Oni’ reckoned that even if such a war erupted they would be able to win.

The <Kiju> armaments that they possessed now had such a level of strength.

Guren drew out more strength. Unlike in the battle with the male student just now, he was using strength nearing that of a rampaging <Kiju>.

He was nearly about to be fuse with the demon.

The curse that had been imbedded in his body by the surgery was about to be forcefully pressed down.

The strength that he could not control leaked out from all over his body like shadows.

Watching this, Mahiru spoke happily.

“Wow, what amazing strength. You really look like you’re no longer human.”

He was told thus by the person who had given up on being human even earlier.

However, having progressed to such a degree, the research should not be able to proceed further.

He had attained the highest ranking demon type among the <Kiju> — <Black Demon>, not to mention he had frantically trained to control it daily.

“Noya, possession.”

He said thus.

Of the high-ranking <Kiju> armaments, there were two types –

possession type and manifestation type.

- The possession type possessed the wielder to increase his strength
- The manifestation type created a physical form with special abilities

Noya was a possession type.

Then, a happy voice sounded in his head.

<Has the day to kill your loved ones finally come?>

“.....”

Guren did not answer.

Noya possessed him.

His heart.

His soul.

He felt an alarming strength being delivered to his body.

To be honest, he was not sure that he could be called human any more. He had already become something far from human.

However,

“..... Finally, I’ve caught up to you.”

Hearing Guren say this, Mahiru laughed joyfully again.

“Yeah.”

She confirmed.

She nodded frankly.

“If only we had this strength when we were young..... That day, that time, if we had had the strength we have now, we would have been able to escape together.”

She said.

But was this really the case?

Was it really true that if they had strength, they could do as they wished?

He could no longer ponder this.

Watching Mahiru closely, Guren spoke.

“Even if I have this strength, I may not be able to escape with you. After all, the reason I became strong, is not you.”

“Then what is it?”

“To protect my companions.”

“Really now.”

Mahiru smiled sadly.

But he continued.

“The people I want to protect, also includes you.”

“.....”

She smiled happily again.

“Mahiru. I’ve waited a long time to see you again. Do not resist when we take you into our control. The technology to extract the demon from your body has already begun to be established.”

“.....”

“I can save you now.”

Then Mahiru said.

“But what about after that? After that will I still be living as a slave to the Hiiragi family?”

“What comes after, we can discuss later.”

“Even if I go back I’ll be executed. Isn’t that right?”

“Then, extract the demon first, after you become human again you can ponder it further.”

“Then if I become a human again, will you escape with me?”

To this question, Guren did not answer. He could not escape. On this point, the two of them should already be clear.

That was why they were in this situation now.

Because they could not escape, because they had to battle for the things they had, that was why they were in such a state.

But even so,

“We can still make ti, Mahiru.”

Mahiru smiled euphorically.

“Your demon is rampaging. Unless it is extracted from your heart, you cannot return to being human.”

She only smiled euphorically.

“You’re so desperate to save me, I’m delighted.”

“Then”

“Unfortunately, this month the world will end. Everything will change. Those who maintain a human body will be unable to pass this hurdle.”

But Guren interrupted her and said.

“The world will not end. We will defeat the <Hyakuya Sect>. The final showdown will commence in 5 days. As long as we smash the <Hyakuya Sect>, the destruction of the world will be stopped. Right?”

Mahiru only continued to smile sadly.

But there was no need to discuss it further.

Capture her alive.

Then obtain her information.

On the off chance that the world would really be destroyed on Christmas in 15 days’ time, they still had to preserve the current status quo.

Hence,

“Mahiru.”

“Yeah?”

“We will take you into custody.”

She smiled a captivating smile.

“You can’t do it.”

She said this.

Her armament was a Black Demon. After all, in front of Guren, she had single-handedly slaughtered tens of people wielding normal <Kiju>.

However, now Guren too had a Black Demon armament.

Furthermore, now he had companions. His companions had already arrived.

Evidently, the order to kill the rampaging male student had not been issued to Guren alone.

At the other end of the corridor, Shinya was holding a gun-like weapon in a ready stance. The Black Demon armament that Shinya used, was a type that fired bullets.

He could sense a few other people.

Goshi, Mito, Sayuri and Shigure had probably also arrived.

Though their armaments were not Black Demons, they were still <Kiju> with special abilities.

Even Mahiru allowed the demon to rampage to the point that she could not maintain a human heart, if it was the 6 of them, they should be able to control her.

In other words, today,

“..... Your escape, ends here.”

Hearing Guren's words, Mahiru smiled and prepared to say something.



But he did not hear her.

Shinya began the attack.

From the opposite end of the corridor, there was a loud ‘BANG’.

At the same time, the bullet Shinya had fired came flying towards them. It was in the shape of a giant tiger. The bullet of the manifested demon that Shinya used.

The tiger prepared to sink its fangs into Mahiru.

But with a wave of her hand, a scythe appeared, and cleaved it apart.

Guren watched her movements.

Her movements were slightly slower than his own.

He felt, he could do it.

He could finally capture her—

“I wouldn’t give you such expectations, now would I?”

Mahiru smiled, and turned around.

She waved the scythe at a speed several times that which Guren had imagined.

Guren raised Noya. The scythe collided with the body of his blade. An unimaginable impact was transmitted to his arm.

“..... Wu.”

He allowed the scythe to slide past. Because if he blocked it, he would be sent flying backwards.

The scythe came at him again.

One time, two times, three times, four times. He desperately tried to think of a way to counter the scythe's attacks.

It was all he could do not to let himself be killed by this scythe.

It was obvious that she was stronger.

He could not understand why there was such a difference in power between them. His analysis of the <Kiju>, should be nearly complete.

To some extent, he could predict how strong one would be when replying on the <Kiju>.

Assuming that Mahiru was using the <Kiju>, her being stronger than him, was also within his predictions.

However, her movements earlier were evidently different from his when using the <Kiju>.

If so, then she was using some other strength.

However,

“If you can't kill me in an instant, I can win.”

Guren glared at Mahiru.

Then she smiled.

“Because you have companions?”

Yes.

By now, Mahiru's foot was nearly covered by the smoke of Goshi's illusion spell.

She looked at the smoke, and said cheerfully.

“Amazing. The abilities of the <Kiju> extend to illusion spells. To fall for such a trick, that’s pretty bad.”

She jumped up.

Towards the window.

But the window had been sealed by Shigure. To break the seal, Mahiru had to use her scythe.

And that movement, would create an opening.

Guren turned his blade over and attacked. He prepared to use the back of the blade to strike her.

“It’s over, Mahiru!”

“Damn.”

The back of the blade was about to connect with her shoulder—

But she suddenly vanished.

What he had thought to be her body, became a piece of paper.

“Illusion spell!?”

In reply to his yelp, a low voice came from behind him.

“Correct. Even I can use illusion spells.”

If he turned around to look, it would be too late. So Guren took a great leap forward.

“Shinya! Help me out here!”

At the same time that he shouted here, three gunshots ‘bang bang bang’ rang out.

From the other end of the corridor, three small tigers were fired. One flew towards Guren, but he used Noya to slice it apart.

After being sliced it split into two halves of a bullet, which both sped towards Mahiru behind him.

Even if it was someone armed with the <Kiju>, if they were hit they would die – such was the killing power of Shinya’s bullets.

However, she was not normal.

His body tense, Guren turned around.

Ensuring that he would be able to counter any attack.

“.....”

In the narrow corridor, Mahiru spun the massive scythe, and her nimble movements shredded Shinya’s bullets.

Those movements were unnaturally quick, precise and beautiful.

If it were one-on-one, he would definitely be unable to win against her.

Even if it was him and Shinya, they might not be able to win against her.

But now, everyone gathered as a six-person team.

Given their current attack and defense, the next move would probably be the decisive moment.

If it was this attack carried out by Guren, Shinya, Goshi and Shigure

—

Adding on Mito and Sayuri, they would win. Mito and Sayuri, had not joined in the attack just now, and were just looking on from the sidelines.

Even if they did not join the battle, he could also predict that his companions would not die.

If so, the next attack would probably succeed.

It was likely that Mahiru also understood this.

So Guren said.

“Mahiru.”

“Yeah?”

“Put down your weapon. We win this time.”

Then she leisurely put down the scythe in her hand.

That scythe that they had thought could appear or disappear at will, fell onto the ground, and became a small chess piece.

Next, as though surrendering, she raised both hands.

“Okay. I’ve dropped my weapon.”

But Guren did not let his guard down.

She was both strong and clever. Even without her weapon, he did not know what else she might pull. So Guren added.

“Kneel down there.”

“Okay~”

Mahiru knelt down.

Her skirt brushed against the ground. There were still other students' corpses on the ground, her pale knees and skirt were dyed crimson by fresh blood.

Seeing her kneeling pose, was not something that would cause one to relax.

Because she always looked so strong and self-confident.

He sensed that his companions were rushing towards him. The battle had ended.

At long last, he had emerged victorious against Mahiru.

Guren asked,

“Why did you come here?”

“To see you.”

“Then, being captured here, is all according to your plan?”

“Yes. Will you embrace me tightly?”

However, before his companions arrive, Guren would not approach her.

Mahiru smiled.

“Don't be so scared.”

“If you don't want me to be scared, tell me your objective.”

She replied with a serious expression.

“I am protecting something important.”

“Something important?”

“Yeah.”

“What are you referring to?”

“You and..... My younger sister.”

She said this.

Younger sister. Was she speaking from her heart?

“If you really want to protect her, stay by her side.”

Guren said, making her smile.

“Although I wanted to do that..... But because you can’t even protect yourself.”

She said this, still raising both hands.

“I don’t have any <Kiju> armaments now. I’ve also put down <Shikama Doji>.”

It seemed that the name of the scythe that had been thrown on the ground and turned into something like a small chess piece was <Shikama Doji>.

“You put down <Ashuramaru> too, there are no <Kiju> armaments by my hand.”

Simply putting down a <Kiju> would not release one from the demon’s curse, but when apart from the body, one’s strength would also decrease.

In other words, because of her union with her demon, she was now stronger than humans, but to Guren who was equipped with a Black Demon, she had to be weaker.

“Then, you will lose to an empty-handed girl who originally could not do anything.”

Guren locked gazes with her confidence-filled eyes.

Clear, jet black eyes.

In those eyes, there seemed to be gleaming a weak red light.

“You.....”

However, by then she had already made her move. She launched a kick towards Guren. This movement was even faster than when she had been using <Shikama Doji>.

“Wu”

Guren used all his might to dodge those kicks, but failed. The back of her foot connected with his chin.

“Ah”

Although it only brushed against him slightly, his head was thrown back violently. His brain rattled in his skull. This was bad. He had suffered a traumatic injury. His knees also began to shake, and it was only using the strength of the <Kiju> that he managed not to lose consciousness.

Mahiru spoke, smiling.

“Ah, did you see inside my skirt? That was too perverted, so please



accept my attacks of the same degree as just now—”

The ringing in his ears had not subsided. The world was spinning before his eyes.

“Keh”

Guren wanted to push her away. He grabbed her shoulder. It was soft just like a girl’s, yet it did not budge.

The curse had not manifested on her skin. She did not seem to be using the <Kiju>.

However, this did not seem to be the strength of a human that was not using the <Kiju>.

Guren sent a punch with his left hand towards Mahiru’s face, intending to push her away.

But his arm was grabbed.

He attempted to strike with the sword hilt in his right hand, but that was also grabbed.

Essentially, it became a comparison of raw strength.

“..... You, what on earth are you?”

He completely did not feel that he could win.

Just like that, he was overpowered and forced to his knees.

Mahiru still sported the same smile from before. It was the expression of someone who wanted to say something. She put on an intoxicated expression.

“I’m just a girl.”

“..... Wu”

“Then, you who cannot even win against a girl, how can you save the world? In the world that has ended, who can you save?”

“..... Wu, damn!”

Guren headbutted her. But his attack did not connect. He was again forced onto the floor.

Mahiru’s face came close to Guren’s.

“I’m still ahead of you. But the distance is very little. So hurry up and catch up, and embrace me tightly.”

She came closer still.

“First there’s something important I have to tell you. The <Shikama Doji> that I threw down, is in your pocket. Give it to Shinoa. She’ll need it. To survive in the world after its destruction.....”

“Then, you go.....”

“You give it to her. After that, don’t approach the <Hyakuya Sect> any further. If something goes wrong and you’re killed, I’ll be very frustrated.”

“There’s no way I’ll listen to your orders.”

She made a confused expression, and put her face even closer.

Close enough to touch his lips.

“Aah..... I love Gurne’s scent. It would be nice if we could always

remain like this.”

She brushed her lips against his lightly.

There was the taste of her. In his heart, something stirred.

Was it love or lust?

She spoke.

“Aah, ah, I can’t endure it anymore, just a bit, just a bit please Guren”

Moist eyes. She hugged him. The strength with which she was restraining him also decreased a little.

In that instant, Guren began to resist.

If it was now, he could push Mahiru away –

However, he still could not move.

Because she was biting his neck. He could feel the sensation of fangs entering his flesh. With a slurping sound, he felt something like the life in his body be sucked from his neck.

Gentle pain, and the pleasure of having his body be forcefully restrained, a strange humiliation enveloped his body. [Note: GUREN ARE YOU MASOCHISTIC OR SOMETHING excuse me while I mop up my anime-style nosebleed]

He could not move.

He could not resist.

He was as though prey that had been hunted.

He felt despair.

“Ha”

Mahiru raised her head.

Crimson blood trailed down from her lips.

In her mouth, there were razor-sharp fangs.

What on earth was she? [Note: Gee, I don't know, what has fangs and drinks blood~?]

She completely looked like a.....

“See, you can't catch up to me, right?”

Mahiru wiped away the blood at the side of her mouth. Her tongue licked off the blood smeared on her hand.

At this moment.

“Guren!

Shinya's voice was heard.

Shinya was near, holding a <Kiju> in the shape of a rifle with a bayonet.

“Don't move, Mahiru.”

Mahiru shifted slightly. Shinya pulled the trigger in an instant –

But Mahiru was faster. With her foot, she hooked the blade Guren had dropped, <Noya> and kicked out in Shinya's direction.

The blade flew with a fearful strength, piercing Shinya's chest.

He did not even have the strength to yell “Shinya!”. After having his blood sucked, he could not move at all.

However, a voice sounded beside his ear.

“It’s Goshi’s illusion. I saw her movements. The current us cannot win. Hurry and escape.”

It was Shinya’s voice.

As though protecting Guren, Shinya stood in front of him with his gun. It seemed that having his chest pierced through just now, had simply been an illusion.

The illusion had not vanished yet. He could still see the corpse of Shinya who had died from having his chest skewered.

He could see that beside Shinya’s corpse, Sayuri, Shigure, Mito and Goshi were watching Mahiru with expressions as though about to cry, those were all illusions.

Because, right now, Sayuri, Shigure and Mito hugged Guren’s body from behind.

Everyone held their breath. The tension was high. Because they were all clear, that Mahiru was exceedingly strong. So they had not rescued him immediately at the time.

Shinya whispered.

“Let’s go.”

Sayuri and the others nodded, preparing to move while supporting Guren.

However, at this moment, they saw Mahiru turn around.

She looked at them.

Stared at Guren who was unable to move.

“.....”

She only smiled.

It seemed that she did not intend to pursue them. What she wanted to do, had already been done.

Her lips, moved a fraction.

Guren read her lips.

Then he understood, she was saying “I love you the most”.

This was really nothing of importance. So it was probably the truth.

She had become a vampire. To go to such an extent, what on earth was she chasing?

If it was just to protect what was most important to her, would she go to such an extent?

She retreated. Then she vanished into the depths of the corridor.

A few days later the curtains would open on a war.

In 15 days the world would end.

However, he still did not have the strength needed to change all this.

To protect his companions.

To protect his important things, what should he do?

While being saved by his companions, he continued to ponder this.



Translator's note:

Hyaka: When Guren thought he won against Mahiru, I was like “NO WAYYY” and then when Mahiru went all OP on them I was thinking “yea called it~” hahaha

K.Shion: Mahiru always chooses the most unsuitable/unfitting moments to advance her romance with Guren wth XDD

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#) [guren ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [gureshin shinya](#) [hiragi](#) [hiiragi](#) [shinya](#) [mito jujo](#) [mito juujou](#) [norito goshi](#) [kureto](#) [hiragi](#) [kureto hiiragi](#) [mahiru](#) [hiragi](#) [ons](#) [light novel](#) [light novel](#) [light novels](#)

# Part 3

## Ons Light Novel 6 Chapter 4 (Part 3)

Title: Christmas Cake

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

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11 December

Guren did not take part in the <Kiju> training.

He was sitting on his sofa at home, mulling over his thoughts without twitching a muscle.

What should he do to emerge in front of Mahiru? He repeatedly pondered this question.

She was probably anticipating this. Waiting for him to catch up, acting as though she needed help.

He stared on the black, small wand-shaped <Kiju> armament called <Shikama Doji> that was placed on the table.

She said that it was something necessary to live on after this world ended.

He looked at it.



“.....”

About her wanting to protect her younger sister, was it true? Or was it that she wanted to manipulate her younger sister?

If he brought <Shikama Doji> to the laboratory of ‘Mikado no Oni’, he would probably be unable to pass it to Shinoa.

There was <Ashuramaru> as a precedent. This <Kiju> armament that Mahiru had entrusted to him, had become an experiment subject, and could not be taken outside.

If so, was it really okay to pass <Shikama Doji> to Shinoa, without placing any seals on it? He considered this.

If Mahiru’s love for her younger sister was real, he should pass it to her just like this.

If not, then he should not pass it to her, and if her were to pass it to her, it would have to be today.

The reason was that the next day, they would begin the assault against the <Hyakuya Sect>.

“.....”

Yesterday, he had told Mahiru that the attack would begin in 5 days’ time, but that was a lie. The truth was that the attack would begin tomorrow.

It would become an all-out war.

Even though his side’s <Kiju> research was progressing smoothly, given the immense size of the <Hyakuya Sect> organization, no matter how he looked at it he doubted that they would surrender

easily.

However, there was a need to do so.

The <Hyakuya Sect> had reached out for the forbidden, destructive research named <Seraph of the End>. This point had become clear after investigation by ‘Mikado no Oni’.

If they ignored this, the world might be destroyed.

Hence, tomorrow they would begin a war that would envelop the whole world. As for Guren, he had been forced to the front lines.

In other words, tomorrow he might die.

If this was the case, he had to pass <Shikama Doji> to Shinoa by today.

While he was thinking about these issues, the doorbell suddenly rang.

He stood up from the sofa, and looked at the CCTV monitor. On the screen, Mito appeared.

“What do you want, Mito?”

“Um..... Since you didn’t come to training, I was wondering what you were doing or something.”

“I’ll go soon. Didn’t I tell you just now?”

“No, um.....”

“I’m very busy today. You should go back.”

Then he turned off the monitor. Because if he were to pass it to

Shinoa, then he had to make sure not to be seen by anyone. And Mito would spoil this plan.

However, the doorbell rang again.

“How annoying. What?”

“Um..... I have something to say.”

“Say it here.”

“No, um..... If I’m standing outside I can’t say it.....”

“Then say it later. Tonight everyone has to go to that battle meeting anyway. At that time.....”

However, she spoke with a beseeching tone.

“Please. I won’t take up much of your time, please let me in. I have something to say to you. Before I die tomorrow.....”

She said this with a conflicted expression.

Tomorrow they would head to the front lines of the battle, so their survival could not be taken for granted.

Guren hesitated slightly, then pressed the button to open the automatic lock.

“Come in.”

Mito’s expression brightened up. The image on the monitor vanished.

What did she want to say?

Given that they might die tomorrow, what would one think about?

“.....”

He returned to the table, picked up <Shikama Doji> with a handkerchief, and slipped it into his pocket without touching it directly.

Then he sat back on the sofa. Turned on the television. The television was currently broadcasting the entertainment news of the day.

As usual, they were twittering over who might be dating, this kind of unimportant thing.

“.....”

No, it was possible that that kind of thing was more important.

If he wanted to become strong or whatever, wanted to obtain something or the other, or wanted to save the world or something, it was possible that this was just to leave a legacy.

If so, then everyone could be said to be done in the name of love, having sex, producing children or whatever.

Then,

“Compared to the idiots who will engage in war tomorrow, the rascals over there are the ones who are right.”

Watching the entertainment news, Guren laughed bitterly.

The doorbell sounded again.

“The door’s open.”

He said this in the direction of the entrance, and Mito walked in.

She looked tense. Her face was bright red.

Tomorrow they would enter the battlefield.

Before this, humans who wanted to leave their legacies, what kind of emotions would they be nursing?

“Sor, sorry to disturb.”

Mito took off her shoes, and walked into the house.

Stepping into the living room, she surveyed the surroundings.

“Where are Yukimi-san and Sayuri-san?”

“Gone to meet up with the people from ‘Mikado no Oni’, and those people who are going to war tomorrow.”

“Really.”

“Yes. So, what is it?”

“No, um, uh.”

She stammered.

But what she wanted to say, he already knew.

She had fallen in love.

Guren looked at her, and said.

“Well?”

“Um..... Uh, I have something to say to you.”

“What?”

“Um..... It’s the same thing, as what I said over the phone last

time.”

“.....”

“Um, um, at that time, because of Mahiru-sama’s illusion spell, I sort of, lost my rationality or something..... So I didn’t really transmit my feelings to you out of my own will.....”

However, Guren interrupted her and said.

“Then today is the same. Tomorrow’s battle will be cruel. That’s why, you are shaken, it’s just your misunderstanding.”

“No..... No way!”

She shouted.

She stared at him.

Looking at such a Mito, Guren spoke.

“But liking me, isn’t anything good.”

“Ah.....”

In an instant, her expression twisted with sorrow. Clutching her chest painfully,

“This, this..... Means I’ve been rejected?”

She made an expression as though fighting not to let the tears out, perhaps this could be said to be cute.

Looking at that cute expression. She said this was her first love. Up to now she had only pursued religious training, and had not even had friends before.

Should he accept her confession?

“.....”

In his heart, he thought it would be okay to accept it. He did not hate her. If they might die tomorrow, if they could enjoy this moment right now, then it would be okay to accept her feelings. [note: Guren are you two-timing? Mahiru would be pissed.]

However, Guren said.

“Then, do you want to sleep with me now?” [Note: dammit Guren stop saying this kind of thing with a straight face I know you’ve already got \*experience\* but still]

Hearing this, Mito’s eyes widened. Her entire face was red.

“You, you, what are you saying.....”

Guren cut her off and continued.

“Then do you want to do something else? Get married? But your parents definitely will not approve right?”

“..... That’s true.”

“The Mito family has always been one of the most prestigious families serving the Hiiragi family in ‘Mikado no Oni’. They will definitely not allow you to get married to trash of the Ichinose family. The Hiiragi family will also refuse. They might punish me, and even everyone in the Mito family.”

Saying this kind of thing, surely Mito would understand.

This was a forbidden relationship.

Even if they had mutual feelings for each other right now, they had no future, it would only be the relationship of an instant.

At most they might die tomorrow, that was also not quite bad. Furthermore, embracing each other nakedly for the sake of taking their minds off fear, that was also quite enticing. [note: LOL GUREN WHAT ARE YOU THINKING LMAO] At the very least, on entertainment news, that kind of thing would be discussed as a very important event.

However,

“..... Mito.”

Guren said.

Still crying, she looked at Guren.

“I don’t intend to die tomorrow.”

“.....But.”

“Neither do I intend to let you die. Because you are my important companion.” [Note: oooohhhh friendzoneddddd]

Hearing Guren’s words,

“..... Companion.”

She said with a shaking voice. As though enduring the sorrow in her heart she wrinkled her forehead, but she could not endure it, tears rolled down her face.

“..... I’m, not attractive, right?”

She whispered so softly that he nearly could not hear her. It was only



at this moment that he noticed, she had put on a little makeup. She was also wearing a clothes in a slightly more feminine way than usual.

She was very attractive. From the first time they met, he had thought so. [note: Mahiru would be damn pissed if she knew this XDD]

Guren continued to ponder, how to get her to understand – she was an important companions that he would risk his life to protect.

“You’re very attractive. I can accept your confession today, I can embrace you too. But what’s the use? If I embrace you, then we would no longer be companions.”

“.....”

“Conversing and marriage are both forbidden. That’s why right now, if I accept your confession – then I would lose an important companion. I don’t want that.”

Because of these words, Mito’s tears fell like rain.

“Then, then what should I do?”

“.....”

“What to do..... These feelings.....”

“.....”

Clutching her chest, Mito wept.

She looked as though she was desperately trying to suppress her tears. She breathed out deeply, then breathed in.

Then.

“..... I..... I, you said that I’m very important, is it true?”

Guren answered seriously.

“Yes. It’s true.”

“Then..... Then..... We’re companions.”

“Yeah.”

“Very important, companions.”

“Yes.”

Mito rubbed her tears away with the back of her forearm. Then she said.”

“..... I understand. I’ll head back now.”

“Okay. Tonight, before the meeting, let’s play games together.”

She smiled, her eyes still wet.

“I’ll make sure you lose.”

“Haha.”

Mito turned around. She quickly strode out of the room. Guren knew, that she was still crying.

After Mito left, Guren turned off the television, and the house grew quiet.

Guren was frozen for a moment.

The tick of the clock resounded in the room.

It sounded like a countdown to the start of the battle, and also a

countdown to the destruction of the world.

Protecting his most important companions who were depending on him.

For this, what should he do?



12 December

As according to the secret plan, the strike aimed at the <Hyakuya Sect>'s research of the <Seraph of the End> plan, began.

The huge arenas where the <Seraph of the End> research was ongoing, numbered 8 just in Japan. They would attack them all simultaneously. 'Mikado no Oni' had spent half a month to prepare for this.

Guren and the others were supposed to attack a research institute hidden deep in the woods in Saitama.

Holding their breath and hiding in the grass, the squad of 200 armed with <Kiju> armaments led by Hiiragi Kureto awaited the signal to begin the attack.

However, they did not attack the <Hyakuya Sect>'s research institute.

Because before 'Mikado no Oni' could attack, some other organization had already attack the <Hyakuya Sect>'s research institute.

A few helicopters hovered in midair.

From the helicopters, a few human figures descended to the institute, and in the next moment, there were explosions in the areas surrounding the research institute.

Guren watched those red, furiously burning fireballs.

Beside him, Shinya asked.

“What on earth happened?”

He had no way of knowing what had happened.

The events that had suddenly happened before the attack.

Kureto stood up, and issued orders for the squad of 200 men including Guren to stand down.

At this moment someone jumped down from the helicopter, and landed near a group of people.

When he landed, there was a huge sound. Normal people would have been killed by jumping from such a height. Even if they activated <Kiju>, the bones in their legs would still have been broken.

However, the person who had landed seemed unharmed. It was a male wearing a white battle uniform that they had never seen before.

His eyes were blood-red.

In his mouth, there were fangs.

“..... Vampires again?”

Guren sighed.

Recently, it seemed that vampires were appearing in front of him

frequently. Having obtained the <Kiju>, he should have gained more strength than humans, but just when he had obtained it, even greater strength appeared before his eyes.

After all, when fighting a vampire, even with the <Kiju> technology that had advanced to its current state, he would not be able to win – this was his current conclusion. To be honest, the six-person squad that Guren lead had not even been able to deal with Mahiru alone.

In other words, right now they could not afford the vampires' organization as enemies.

Kureto should also understand. If they were seen, in an instant everyone would be killed.

The male vampire did not even turn his head, before addressing the squad camouflaged in the grass.

“..... Brothers of ants. What are you?”

Kureto answered.

“We are not the <Hyakuya Sect>. We came to attack the <Hyakuya Sect>.”

“Is your aim <Seraph of the End>?”

“..... If I say yes, what will you do?”

“Kill everyone.”

Looking at Kureto, one could sense that he was beginning to get worried.

The vampires would probably kill all the humans related to <Seraph

of the End>.

The research institute continued to be destroyed by explosions. The humans and research within, were all burning, they would become ashes.

Evidently, these were not the actions of those who wished to obtain <Seraph of the End>.

What the vampires wanted was complete destruction.

Kureto spoke.

“What should we do so that you’ll spare us?”

“Get out of my sight. The <Hyakuya Sect> will end today.”

“You want to help us attack those bastards’ <Seraph of the End> plan?”

“Correct.”

“Then, the destruction that will come in 13 days will also be prevented?”

Hearing these words, the vampire turned around.

“What are you talking about?”

“The <Hyakuya Sect> will begin <Seraph of the End> on Christmas this year. Someone said that after that the world will end.”

The vampire laughed.

“Haha, what is this. Those bastards can even predict the future?”

“.....”

“Are they prophets or something?”

With a gaze as though looking down on something insignificant, the vampire looked at Kureto, and said scornfully.

Then another vampire appeared from the direction of the research institute.

“Luigi.” [Note: got this from Google translate, not sure if it’s the right name.]

The vampire called Luigi turned back again.

“Lucal Wesker-sama.”

“What are you doing? Why aren’t you killing these?”

“Because they do not seem to be of the <Hyakuya Sect>.”

“So?”

The vampire who was being addressed as Lucal Wesker approached them. He was an unusually dressed man. He wore a top hat, and archaic clothes. In one glance, one sensed that he was nobility.

However, humans were definitely unable to win against vampire nobles.

His calculative eyes looked in their direction. His tongue protruded.

“If they’re not the <Hyakuya Sect>, can we suck their blood?”

“..... I have no opinion.”

Lucal approached Kureto.

Guren watched all this. Kureto could not move. Even though there

were 200 hidden troops armed with <Kiju>, when facing just two vampires, they could not move.

No, the truth was that among Kureto's subordinates there were some who wanted to strike. If it was 200 men, killing their opponents might be possible.

However, Kureto gestured behind his back to stop them.

Lucal also seemed to have noticed this.

“Wise judgement. Foolish livestock, your head is about to fall to the ground.”

“..... Pretend you didn't see it.”

Then Lucal extended a finger towards Kureto's head lightly. There was a long nail on that finger. If it even trembled, Kureto's head would probably be easily cut off.

Then,

“Very well. As a reward for your not attacking noisily, I'll let you go. Anyway I'm only interested in children's blood.”

He pushed Kureto's chest forcefully.

Kureto stumbled back.

Lucal turned his back on Kureto, completely exposed.

His attitude was that of looking down on vulnerable livestock, as though there was no need to pay attention to them.

A voice came from the helicopter hovering in the sky.



“Destruction complete! We will now proceed to annihilate the next stronghold of the <Hyakuya Sect>.”

Lucal looked up.

“Didn’t Krul say that she could do that kind of thing herself?”

As he spoke, he left with Luigi.

As for the humans, the only thing they could do was watch all this happen in dumbfounded silence.



In the ten days after that, the <Hyakuya Sect> was pushed to the brink of destruction.

All the vampires around the world joined forces, attacking the <Hyakuya Sect>’s strongholds.

In the world of spell organizations, this was reported as a huge event. The huge spell organization that had been ranked first or second in terms of strength globally, had been nearly destroyed in just ten days.

In everyone’s hearts, it was deeply engraved, the fate that befell those who engaged in <Seraph of the End> research.

It was likely that for now, there would not be any organizations that wanted to take part in <Seraph of the End> research.

It was too dangerous. No matter how they put it, it was the truth that the <Hyakuya Sect> was annihilated in an instant.

That was why this would be the end of it.

As long as they did not research <Seraph of the End>, the world would not be destroyed.

In other words, the world had been saved.

Humans would not receive divine retribution.

However—

‘Is this really the case?’



Translator’s note:

Hyaka: Poor friendzoned Mito. Also, we’re nearing the end of volume 6! Just one more part and the afterword to go. Please note that after volume 6, I’ll be going overseas for university interviews, so Mika’s novel will be delayed for a while. But I’ll still do my best to work on it and release a few more parts before Chinese New Year, so don’t worry, and thank you for your patience~ :)

K.Shion: I know this should be a solemn part but... OMGGG HAHAHAHA I COULDN’T STOP LAUGHING AT THE GUREN MITO PART WTH GUREN TRYING TO BE FLIRTATIOUS BUT FAILING AT IT SO BADLY

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#) [ichinose guren](#) [guren ichinose](#) [gureshin](#) [shinya hiragi](#) [hiiragi shinya](#) [mito juujou](#) [mito jujo](#) [kureto hiragi](#) [kureto hiiragi](#) [lucal wesker](#)

# Part 4

## Ons Light Novel 6 Chapter 4 (Part 4, Final)

Title: Christmas Cake

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

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23 December

Guren suddenly decided to go to the Hyakuya orphanage operated by the <Hyakuya Sect>.

The <Hyakuya Sect>'s facility for experiments, that Mahiru had warned him not to approach.

The <Seraph of the End> research should also be conducted there. He remembered that Saito had seemed to be with an experiment subject by the name of Michaela. That was a name that had also appeared in the information Mahiru had left regarding <Seraph of the End>.

He thought that the orphanage would be empty. Those children should have been killed already.

Just like those related to <Seraph of the End>, they should have been massacred by the vampires.

Guren walked into the empty building.

There were still signs that children had lived here before.

A strange dog drawn on the blackboard.

Posters pasted on the walls.

Open futons.

There were some rooms where the name of the child who lived there had been written.

– Iida Akane

– Hayama Juni

– Endo Isamu

Among them,

He found it.

— Shindo Michaela

That name.

“.....”

Guren walked into the room.

It was a two-person room.

There were two beds, and two tables.

Something like a journal was lying open on one table. Guren glanced at it.

It seemed to be a diary. The last date written in the diary as 8

December.

That was 4 days, before the vampires' attack.

In the journal, there was handwriting so beautiful that it did not seem to be written by a child, and the content was thus.

Today Akane fell down and was injured. Akane who is always so cheerful, cried for so long today just because she fell down.

She must be feeling very lonely.

Of course I'm lonely too.

Although we must bid farewell to the orphanage today, but to be able to move to a different place with everyone here, I feel very happy.

Because even if it's a new place we'll still be together with everyone, so we don't have to cry like that.

But even so, it feels lonely to leave here.

It would be nice if the place we're going is a good place—

These kinds of things were written.

This diary was irrelevant. The orphanage children had moved to a different place, a wrong place.

That was how it was.

However,

“..... Four days before the vampire began their attack. Is it a coincidence?”

Guren muttered.

“Or is it that, those bastards already knew that they would be attacked by the vampires?”

If that was the case, then the situation was complicated.

Or if somewhere, Shindo Michaela was still living, then in other words, the <Seraph of the End> plan was still ongoing.

In the dark orphanage, Guren felt his heartbeat speed up a little.

This was anxiety.

He felt a strong anxiety.

Today was already 23 December. If the research was still continuing, and if the world’s destruction would be on 25 December as Mahiru had said, then what to do—?

Guren walked out the orphanage.

He pulled out his handphone and dialed a number. The call connected immediately.

“What?”

“Kureto, has the <Hyakuya Sect> really been destroyed?”

“Of course.”

“Are you sure?”

“What’s the problem?”

“I went to the Hyakuya orphanage. Read a diary left behind by one of the orphans. Four days before the vampires attacked, they moved to somewhere else.”

“.....”

“Let me confirm again. Has the <Hyakuya Sect>.....”

At this moment, Kureto spoke.

“I’ve already received a report about the Hyakuya orphanage in Shibuya. It stated that all the children there were killed, regardless of place.”

“No way! That can’t be the case. The orphanage was not attacked. Neither are there traces of blood or damage.”

“Keh.....”

He could hear the sound of Kureto being struck speechless. (Note: Which, if you think about it, is an oxymoron.)

Guren asked.

“Who did you get the report from?”

“The people in charge there were from Nii and Kuki.”

Nii and Kuki were the names of two prestigious, influential families among those serving the Hiiragi family.

If Nii and Kuki had turned traitor—

If they were following the <Hyakuya Sect>.

“Investigate this matter immediately. You’re on standby.”

“Where?”

“I’ll give you a messenger. Do not call me. If this is true.....”

They would be eavesdropped on. This was for sure.

However, before his last words, Kureto made a tiny gasp.

“What is it?”

“.....”

“What, Kureto?”

Kureto answered.

“The enemy is here.”

“Enemy? Who on earth are the enemy?”

Then Kureto spoke in a cold voice.

“..... Mahiru, and the Nii family are leading squads here.”

“What.....”

“I’m hanging up, Guren. I’m going to kill the traitors.”

“Wait a minute. I’ll come help.....”

But at this moment, the call was ended.

Guren looked at his phone which he had just been hung up on. Then he considered, what the right thing to do next would be.

He did not understand what was going on now.

Even though the <Hyakuya Sect> that had been conducting the <Seraph of the End> research had been destroyed, it seemed that the research was still ongoing.

This probably involved insiders in ‘Mikado no Oni’.

Today was already 23 December.



If this really was the world's deadline as Mahiru had predicted, then there were only two days left.

It seemed that everything was now happening according to Mahiru's will. No matter what he said, he did not even know what was going on or where things were happening right now.

As soon as he had realized that Nii and Kuki had turned traitor, he became unable to distinguish who was the enemy and who were his allies from among the nine families under the Hiiragi family. In this situation, 'Mikado no Oni' could also be at risk. In this situation where he did not know his enemies from his allies, a melee was about to erupt. In such a melee, what was the right thing for him to do?

The world was about to end.

The world would end.

What if this had all been preordained and could not be stopped.



Guren arrived at Mahiru's younger sister – Shinoa's apartment.

1 pm.

Without pressing the doorbell, Guren opened a window and entered the room.

As usual, Shinoa was sitting on the sofa staring into space. She looked at Guren.

“Can you not enter people's rooms so casually?”

Ignoring her words, Guren took out the object from Mahiru that he had been instructed to pass to Shinoa, and placed it on the table in front of her.

It was a small wand with the strength of a <Kiju>.

It was called <Shikama Doji>.

Staring at the wand, Shinoa said.

“..... What is that?”

“It’s a <Kiju> armament.”

“So, why did you come here with this <Kiju> armament?”

“Mahiru told me to pass it to you. It seems to be able to protect you.”

“What on earth is it supposed to protect me from?”

“The destruction of the world.”

“Is the world going to be destroyed?”

“Who knows? But, I’ll stop it.”

Saying this, Guren walked back the way he had come. He could not waste time here leisurely.



What did he need to do?

What did he need to do to prevent the destruction of the world?

Guren left Shinoa's room.

Then from outside there were the sounds of explosions. It was war again. It seems that war had erupted near Shibuya.

From the direction of the elevator, he felt a murderous aura.

A man wearing a 'Mikado no Oni' battle uniform like Guren's, raised a <Kiju> blade and approached Guren.

Indeed, it was infighting.

The enemy was not the <Hyakuya Sect>. It seemed that within 'Mikado no Oni', the <Hyakuya Sect> had insidiously encroached to a point of no return.

“..... Damn.”

Guren returned to Shinoa's room. Shut the window.

“Eh, you’re already done saving the world?”

She said, dragging her words out. Guren did not have time to answer her.

He placed his hand on the blade at his waist.

“Noya. Give me strength.”

He activated the <Kiju>. The Black Demon’s curse appeared all over his body. Then his senses grew more sensitive, and he knew that there were three people behind him preparing to attack.

Guren whipped his head around and shouted.

“Shinoa!”

Then from outside the room’s window, men wearing the same battle uniform as him jumped in.

One launched an attack towards Shinoa. The other two looked at Guren, and struck.

“Move, Noya!”

Guren leapt up. He waved his blade, and it moved with a speed several times that of his enemies’.

In an instant, he cleaved the bodies of the three men who had entered the room.

In an instant he had taken three lives. The fresh blood that sprayed from the body, splattered all over the room. Shinoa was drenched from head to toe, her entire body crimson.

But he did not care about this kind of thing.

Guren grabbed Shinoa's arm, and said.

“Hurry up and take the <Kiju> armament!”

They had no room for choice. Everything was proceeding according to Mahiru's plan. If so, there was a huge possibility that the world would be destroyed.

When that time came, this weapon was necessary.

Shinoa stared at Guren with a slightly conflicted expression, before picking up the small wand.

In the blink of an eye, she lost consciousness.

He did not understand what was going on in her body.

What were the effects of the <Kiju> armament that Mahiru had given her? What did Mahiru want to use her to accomplish? Guren did not know.

Guren picked up the unconscious Shinoa with his left hand.

He cut off the head of the man who had attacked him.

The cellphone in his pocket rang. He pulled it out with the hand holding his blade, it was Goshi. He pressed the ‘answer’ button. Then he put it on speaker, dialed the volume up as high as it would go, and placed it in his chest pocket.

From his pocket came Goshi's voice.

“Hey, Guren! Are you okay?”

Guren answered while jumping out from the window of Shinoa's room.

“Where are you?”

“With Mito at your house, it’s on fire.”

“It was an attack.”

Shigure and Sayuri should have been at home.

Goshi continued.

“Who were they? They were wearing the ‘Mikado no Oni’ battle uniform.”

“Nii and Kuki have betrayed us.”

“Eh!?”

“Anyway we should regroup first. If you’re attacked?”

“Shit! Be careful.....”

At this moment the call was cut off.

“Damn!”

Fortunately, it was not far from Shinoa’s house to his. Guren jumped from the apartment. Jamming his sword into the wall to slow his descent, he landed on the ground.

He walked onto the main street.

People passing by saw Guren who was drenched in blood, hugging a young girl and holding a Japanese blade, and were shocked, but did not scream.

Just like that, Guren ran on the road. He stopped the motorcyclist at the front, at the traffic lights.

“Hey, you”

The motorcyclist began, but seeing Guren who was covered in blood, he shut up.

“I’m borrowing this.”

Guren said as he climbed onto the motorcycle. Ignoring the red light, he sped off.

The motorcycle accelerated. 80km/h. Shuttling through the cracks between cars, just as he was about to reach his house, from the opposite direction a van sped towards him.

The side of the van slammed into Guren. The motorcycle toppled over.

Guren was pitched from the motorcycle. To protect Shinoa, Guren hugged her and dug his feet into the ground. His legs received a tremendous impact. His bones and muscles creaked. But his bones did not break. Guren had used the <Kiju> to protect his legs.

The window of the van opened. Inside, were soldiers wearing the battle uniform of ‘Mikado no Oni’.

Seeing that the weapons that the soldiers carried were Japanese blades that he had seen before, Guren’s heart sank.

If they were using only Japanese blades, in a normal situation, that would mean that they were using mass-produced <Kiju>.

However, if it were other weapons like axes and guns, then they were soldiers who had independently formed contracts with demons to use the <Kiju> to obtain outstanding results.

In the car, there were soldiers with an axe, a bow, and a katana with a red blade.

In other words, at least three people were not using normal <Kiju> armaments. This battle would not be easily won. He could no longer immediately rush to where Goshi and the others were.

“.....”

Just as he was thinking this, from far away behind the van, several bullets in the shape of huge tigers came flying.

The bullets swallowed the van.

They were the bullets shot by Shinya's demon called Byakkomaru. These bullets engulfed the van. With a fierce explosion, the van vanished.

A few seconds later, the motorcycle that Shinya was riding came to a stop beside Guren.

“Wow, so dangerous, Guren.” [Note: AW YEAH SHINYA SAVING THE DAY WITH SWAG]

Guren looked up at Shinya.

“The situation.....”

But Shinya nodded quietly.

“I heard it all.”

“What are you, the king of eavesdropping!?”

Shinya ignored his words, and said.



“The situation right now is pretty bad. Today is already the 23rd.”

“It’s bad, that’s why I’m running.”

“Do you have any way to save the world?”

“How would I know? Anyway, there’s no time to chit-chat. Goshi and the others”

But Shinya pulled out a phone from his pocket, spinning it back and forth.

“I’ve already confirmed that they’re okay. Sayuri, Shigure and I regrouped, and killed 20 enemies together. Amazing right? We’re serial killers.”

Hearing him talk like this, Guren relaxed. Everything was fine as long as they were alright. Furthermore they had just killed 20 of their former comrades.

Their opponents should also be in possession of <Kiju> armaments. In other words, Goshi and the others – his companions, were excellent.

“Okay, hand.”

Shinya extended a hand to him. Clutching his hand, Guren stood up. (Note: Ufufufufu hand holding do you know what this means)

Just then, Goshi and the others also rushed up in a van.

Goshi, who was sitting in the driver’s seat, said.

“Get on! It’s a stolen car, so there are still policemen chasing us.”

Guren and Shinya clambered into the van.

Then he saw Mito, Sayuri and Shigure within.

“Guren!”

“Guren-sama!”

“Are you unharmed?”

They who were worried about him, were themselves injured all over. However, those injuries who disappear soon. They also had the strength of the <Kiju>.

The van sped off.

“Where should we go?”

Goshi addressed this to Shinya, who was riding shotgun. But Shinya did not answer, and looked back over his shoulder at Guren.

“Goshi’s asking you, so what should we do, Guren?”

“.....”

“What should we do to save the world?”

Guren did not know.

But if he shirked responsibility, the world would end.

So what on earth should they do?

Guren passed Shinoa to Sayuri and Shigure who were sitting in the third row, and sat in the second row.

Then he took out the cellphone that he had placed in his chest pocket.

He scrolled down the call log.

There were quite a few of Mahiru's phone numbers. They were numbers that she had used to call him up to now. Guren did not know which number to call, and the van halted at a red light.

Beside the road there was a convenience store. There was also a poster on which 'Christmas cake' was written.

The store's employees were cosplaying Santa Claus.

Looking at all these, Guren,

"..... On Christmas this year, I really want to eat cake."

He said something that did not fit the occasion.

His companions in the van looked at him in unison.

Goshi laughed.

"Chocolate cake?"

Then Mito said.

"I want to eat a fancy cake. The kind with a lot of strawberries."

Sayuri joined in.

"Ah, ah, then I'll make both!"

Shinya smiled,

"After that, want to exchange presents?"

"Not bad!"

Goshi said.

At this moment, Shigure spoke politely.

“Uh, um..... If this is the last cake of my life, I would like to eat, that, chestnut cake.....”

Because it was rare for Shigure to put her own ideas forward, they all laughed.

However, if the apocalypse came in two days' time, this topic on cakes, would be but a dream within a dream.

Hence,

“Listen up. I'm going to contact Mahiru now, and ask her for help. This conversation will probably be eavesdropped on by 'Mikado no Oni'. So I believe that even if we succeed in stopping the destruction of the world, we'll also be convicted of betrayal today, and executed.”

“.....”

Everyone listened in solemn silence.

Guren continued.

“If there's anyone who doesn't want to carry on, get off here. Even if I'm alone.....”

Then Shinya interrupted him and said.

“Aah, okay okay. Then hurry up and get moving.”

This was followed by Goshi saying.

“If the world ends, then the conclusion is the same as being executed with everyone.”

Mito added.

“I trust Guren. Because, he is our most important companion.”

Most important, companion.

She said this to him.

Sayuri and Shigure did not say a word. Even if they did not say anything, their expressions made it clear that they would follow Guren.

Looking at his companions, Guren laughed.

“I knew you would say that. So, if we can survive Christmas, let’s eat chocolate, chestnut and fancy cake while playing games together.”

They all smiled and nodded.

“Well then, I’ll try a little harder for the sake of this goal. I’ll call Mahiru.”

Guren pressed the ‘call’ button.

The phone did not ring. Guren immediately gave up, and dialed another number.

That line rang.

Two times.

Three times.

Four times.

On the fifth ring, the call connected.

“Guren.”

“Mahiru.”

“Are you inviting me on a Christmas date?”

“Yes. I’ve betrayed the Hiiragi family. I’ll help you.”

“Ahaha~”

Mahiru laughed, delighted.

Then the sound began again.

A ‘kacha kacha’ sound.

The sound of despair.

The sound of the approaching footsteps of destruction.

There were only two days left, until the end of the world.

There was little time.

To the end of the world.

To a world of blood.

This is a story of humans, fighting against the destruction of humanity.

The story of humans, who will desperately resist till the very end.

### **Translator’s note:**

Hyaka: -overcome by squad feels and the intensity of this cliffhanger- Kagami sensei please finish volume 7 soon~

K.Shion: Finally, Novel 6 is done. Mika has nice handwriting.

GURESHIN FEELS AGAIN.

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#)  
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# Afterword

## Ons Light Novel 6 Afterword

Finally finally finally, we have reached here.

‘Owari no Seraph: Ichinose Guren’s Catastrophe at 16’

Starting from when Guren was 15 years old, we’ve finally reached Christmas!

Let’s not talk about the plot or climax yet, because something a little scary happened, so let’s talk about this first.

The scary thing is, in the popularity vote for the characters in Shueisha’s original work (Note: he’s referring to this book – Shueisha is the publisher) and the anime and manga ‘Owari no Seraph’ describing a post-apocalyptic world, Guren did as expected so we’ll not talk about him, but even Shinya, Mahiru, Sayuri and Kureto’s ranking were outstanding.

Speaking of which, I’ve always been an ally of this piece of work that I’m writing. So, to me who is writing this afterword now, it’s that.

Good job Guren’s squad!

This kind of feeling.

Anyway, it seems like just because Shinya has a face like a manga main character’s, he got a lot of votes alongside the actual main characters (haha).



If this continues, Guren's squad will let us see them preventing the demise of the world in an exciting, cool way, and the sad world in the manga won't be able to begin!

The world will be saved!

But!

The world will still be destroyed. How will this destruction proceed?

All the best Guren.

Well, this is a limited edition shipped with the drama CD (there's a new original script, interested readers, be sure to check it out!), so I received a request to improve the afterword of the limited edition.

In other words, two afterwords. At first I heard I had to write two 'author's situations', so I thought, if it's like that then it's okay to write about 100 words or so – okay –, but even so.

“Ah, I thought of something! I'll write two afterwords anyway!”

“Are you kidding me!”

Two afterwords means, in terms of original manuscript papers, 6~7 pages more.

In my primary school leaving assignment we had to write 6 pages or more, but to the form teacher,

“How can we write something so long!”

The me who could not even say this kind of complaint and who was filled with a sense of justice, could not refuse.

Speaking of which, at the time the teacher,

“Sixth year of primary school, haven’t you ever written 6 pages of words!”

Scolded thus.

For me who was awoken by the spur of love, wrote manuscripts at the speed of light, and wrote about 100 novels – that was not a particularly moving start, even my father had to help me write it.....  
(uwuwu)

Speaking of which, this volume was one in which Guren’s father played a huge part.

Because I also have a great relationship with my dad now – of course my dad is different from Ichinose Sakae – so I had a feeling that it would be great to write in a direction where the father had a great relationship with the main character. In my other works, there’s one called ‘The Legend of the Legendary Heroes’, there the main character’s father was also an important character in the psychological development of the main character, that must be the effect of my father helping me to write my graduation assignment (how did I get on this topic haha).

Let’s not talk about this, because this afterword is almost full, so I should end soon.

To say why, well that would be because I still have to write another afterword.

Well then, I’ll be back! Please enjoy this edition accompanying the drama CD!

(Right now, surprisingly, in the room next door there is

Hyakuya Yuuichiro voice actor: Irino Miyu-sensei

Hyakuya Michaela VA: Ono Kensho-sensei

Ichinose Guren VA: Nakamura Yuuichi-sensei

Ferid Bathory VA: Sakurai Takahiro-sensei

Because we're going to participate in a talk together, so I'm preparing to write something at the end like 'I'm writing the afterword for Shuueisha's light novel, please say something—'! There will be many pages! I also tentatively want to ask, in Shuueisha's conference room, taking the opportunity to start by going 'The novel's fans' calls for an anime adaptation have been very loud, let's adapt it!' or something like that, what do you think!?)

Right now, the anime of Owari no Seraph is being broadcasted!

'Nagoya Kessen-hen'!

Please enjoy!

Also, the novel I wrote on iBOOKS about Michaela, Ferid, Crowley and other vampires, will be published soon, so please enjoy that too —!

Well then goodbye!

-Kagami Takaya

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## Limited edition afterword

To those who bought this limited edition accompanying the drama CD, thank you very much!

Writing a new script, I always think that the characters are very excited and noisy. What do you think?

Then then, actually just now I finished writing the normal edition's afterword, now I'm writing an afterword of more than 7 pages.

Well, on the subject of whether the me who is not good at writing articles has any material to write about, the answer is yes.

And plenty of it!

Because right now, in Shuueisha's conference room, the cast of Owari no Seraph and I are going to be interviewed.

The cast members being interviewed are,

Irino Miyu-sensei who acts as Yuu-chan

Ono Kensho-sensei who acts as Michaela

Nakamura Yuuichi-sensei who acts as Guren

Sakurai Takahiro-sensei who acts as Ferid Bathory

It's an interview of the cast of the anime adaptation of the manga! (Though it's natural to be held in Shuueisha's conference room (haha)) (Note: it's funny because Kagami-sensei's Guren LNs are published by Kodansha, whereas Shuueisha publishes the manga)

Even though in this drama CD, only Nakamura-sensei was featured! (haha)

But all this doesn't matter. Let's begin—

Right now it's 8.15.

I think the interview begins at 8.30.

I've always thought that voice actors always know how to make conversation, so I just have to keep smiling.

Just like that. Probably.

Even though I think so, but seeing the questions for today's forum, I think I'll be interviewed a lot!

Eh, oh dear. This isn't good. Ah—oh never mind. Anyway the deadline for the afterword is sooner so I'll do the afterword first! (haha)

Ah, I'm being called. I have to go. I'll continue writing when I get back—!



Well, I'm back from the interview.

It seems that the content that we discussed so much in the interview, will be printed in the fanbook published in December. (Note: that is, if the world isn't destroyed on Christmas. SEE WHAT I DID THERE??!?! Okay I should stop)

But this is Kodansha's afterword for Ichinose Guren's Catastrophe at 16.

So in Shuueisha's conference room, I asked them to give some points for discussion in Kodansha's afterward, such a shameless

thing to start with.

Furthermore, given the substantial overtime of the interview, it's the wee hours of the morning now. Everyone's packing and preparing to go home. During the interview, the organizers also made gestures to indicate that it would be bad if we didn't wrap up soon, but to no avail, it still dragged to such a time. (Sor, sorry)

I have a transcript, so I'll just paste it here!

Kagami: "I just wrote part of the afterword..... could I get a few points for discussion in the afterword from everyone here?"

In an instant, there was chaos.

Irino: "What?"

Kagami: "I'm writing the light novel afterword..... Because just now I wrote 'Now I'm going for interview' so....."

Irino: "Eh??? Ah!"

Kagami: "Just say a few sentences! Even though Guren is..... From Kodansha!"

Irino: "I see. Well, does Nakamura-sensei have anything to say?"

Nakamura: "What should I say....."

Speaking of which, that was a situation in which we were surrounded by Shuueisha's people, in Shuueisha's conference room. A situation where the organizers were indicating that it would be bad if we didn't go home soon. It was already in the wee hours of the morning. What are Ono-sensei, Sakurai-sensei doing? Thinking of this, I glanced at them. The pressure of everyone being silent. The

atmosphere that it would be bad to answer now.

So, I also indicated that we should stop here.

Kagami: “Well, just say you haven’t read it and we’ll be done! (haha)”

Nakamura: “Wait, to say to the author that you haven’t read his book..... Is there such a crazy fellow?”

Irino: “That is, the afterword of the novel? What is the time frame of the story?”

Kagami: “The novel? In this volume, we finally reach the events of the day before the world is destroyed!”

Irino: “The day before destruction, that would be the time when the humans were living normally and the vampires came!?”

Kagami: “Before the virus! Because it’s already been a year.”

Nakamura: “The one when Mahiru debuts?”

Irino: “How many volumes are there now?”

Kagami: “6 volumes..... Including the one packaged with the drama CD!”

Nakamura: “Ah, that volume. Then you should probably write ‘How do you feel’ after listening to the drama CD? Ah, but what about the normal edition?”

Kagami: “For the normal edition I’ve already written another afterword. Because I was requested to write two different ones.....”

Nakamura: “Eh!? Different?”

Kagami: “I wanted to say ‘there aren’t so many situations!’, I just finished writing the normal edition.....” (Note: I think he’s trying to say ‘there’s not enough stuff to write about’)

Nakamura: “Is that so..... then,

To those who are listening.

In the drama CD I voiced Guren with a slightly younger feel, if you listened to the broadcast and thought ‘I want to hear more!’, then please tell us!

Because like this, among the people here, the only person whose workload will increase is me!”

Irino-sensei, Ono-sensei, Sakurai-sensei, had expression of ‘EHHHHHHHHHH’, then everyone laughed.

Irino: “Are you going to make a movie!?”

Kagami: “Mika, Yuu and Ferid appear too (haha).”

Irino: “What about Yuuichiro!?”

Kagami: “Yes! Yes!”

Irino: “How old!?”

Kagami: “Very young. Very very young!”

Then, Irino-sensei and Ono-sensei exchanged glances, and shook their heads of expressions of ‘can’t help it’. It seems that the first episode where only young Yuu-chan and Michaela appeared, left shadows on their hearts. (Note: because different actors voice young!Yuu and young!Mika. Incidentally, the VA for young!Yuu,



Shimamura Yuu, is female lol)

Irino: “Ah, if they’re too young it’s not good..... (haha)”

Kagami: “It’s before Yuu went to the orphanage.”

Nakamura: “His voice was different then! (haha)”

Kagami: “Ah, but the same age as in the first volume of the novel.”

Nakamura: “Then that’s okay! It’s not impossible!”

Irino: “Ah, he has to be at least 12 years old! If he’s not 12 yet then it’s a bit..... (haha)”

Kagami: “Ferid also teased Mahiru cruelly even though she’s a girl.”

Sakurai: “Ah? (in Ferid’s voice)”

Nakamura: “What a crazy boy huh?”

(Everyone laughs)

At this moment, there was really no more time.

Kagami: “I’m just going to write these, if you’re okay with it?”

Nakamura: “I’m done, no problem!”

Kagami: “Later I won’t be getting ‘please don’t do that’ messages from important people? Do you think I’ll get such messages?”

In reply,

Everyone: “Well—”

Such bitter laughter in the silence, if this afterword is used, because everyone is very kind, so it’ll definitely be alright.

When I wrote till here I realized, at the time Ono-sensei had a huge reaction, but he didn't say anything, I think it must be because he was helping me smooth things over.

Because he was the youngest. And that youngest person, that day was his birthday, but it would be over in 30 minutes, even so he still gave the time to me.

After that, everyone gave him birthday bouquets and dispersed.

The card on my bouquet was a little troubling!

But he was still very happy—.



With these kind of feelings, the interview ended. With regard to the details of the content of the interview, please read the Owari no Seraph fanbook that will be published in December.

Then then, this kind of content filled the afterword. Together with the normal edition's it's 12 pages in total! To be able to write that, that's great!

Also also, the normal edition's afterword will be a little different, readers who are interested, do read it!

Right now, the anime of Owari no Seraph is being broadcasted!

‘Nagoya Kessen-hen’!

Please enjoy!

Also, the novel I wrote on iBOOKS about Michaela, Ferid, Crowley and other vampires, will be published soon, so please enjoy that too

—!

This announcement, is directly copied over from the normal edition.  
Sorry.

Ah, but I still haven't written anything related to the novel. It's finally Christmas.

In the next volume, although the drama CD was so happy, but to Guren's squad it will be a volume about their fate.

Everyone, please support it!

Well then, goodbye!

Kagami Takaya

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### **Translator's comments:**

Hyaka: YEAHHHHH VOLUME 6 IS DONE! With this all the Guren light novels so far have been translated. I can't believe we only started in December..... Anyway, we'll pick up volume 7 and work on it as soon as it's out too. Next up, there's still Mika's novel left, though it'll be slower because 1. It's in Japanese and 2. School is starting for me too. But even so, what series would you like us to translate next? If there're translations that you've been waiting forever for, message us and we'll see if we can do anything about it.  
;)

K.Shion: Kagami Sensei rambles A LOT OMGG.... It's only been a while and I CAN'T WAIT FOR NOVEL 7 ><

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